"Peak Deadpool, with the perfect mix of comedy, action and heartfelt moments."

– Comic Watch

DEADPOOL

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BLOOD BOND

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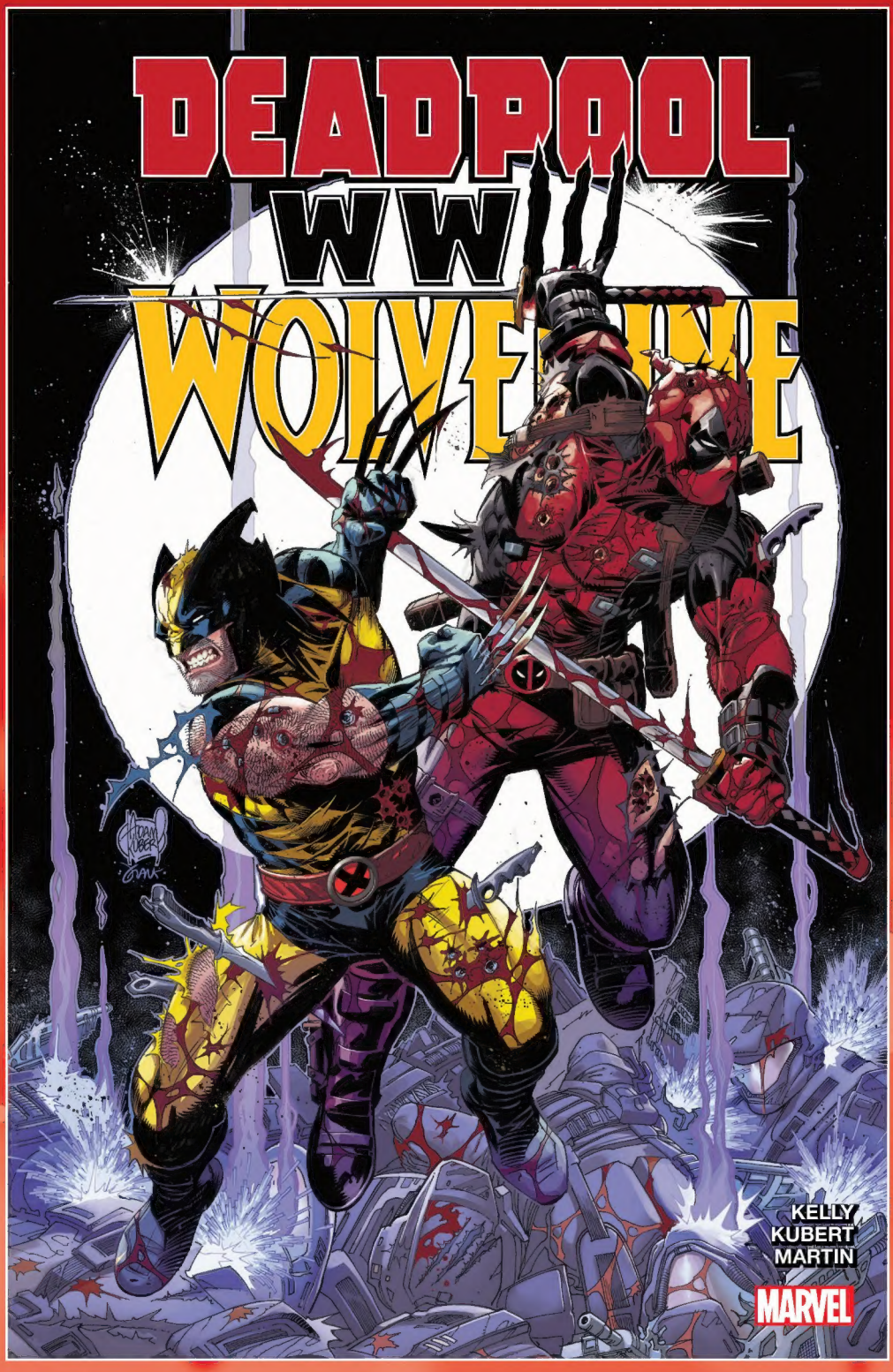

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DEADPOOL
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WADE WILSON, A.K.A. THE MERC WITH A MOUTH, A.K.A. THE REGENERATING DEGENERATE, IS A DEADLY CONTRACT KILLER, SENSATIONAL SUPER HERO AND ONE OF THE WISEST WISECRACKERS AROUND. JUST ASK HIM! HE'S IMPOSSIBLE TO KILL DUE TO A HEALING FACTOR THAT CAN REGENERATE HIS ENTIRE BODY, BUT UNFORTUNATELY, THAT DOESN'T DO MUCH FOR THE EXISTENTIAL PAIN OF A BROKEN HEART. HE'S GOT A SYMBIOTE DOG-DAUGHTER NAMED PRINCESS, WHO WAS BORN BY BURSTING OUT OF HIS CHEST. HE'S ALSO GOT A HUMAN DAUGHTER NAMED ELLIE, WHO HE HASN'T SEEN RECENTLY (I BET THAT MEANS HE WILL SOON!). FOR NOW, HE'S FOCUSING ON WHAT HE DOES BEST: KILLING A BUNCH OF GUYS AND OCCASIONALLY BREAKING FOURTH WALLS AS DEADPOOL.

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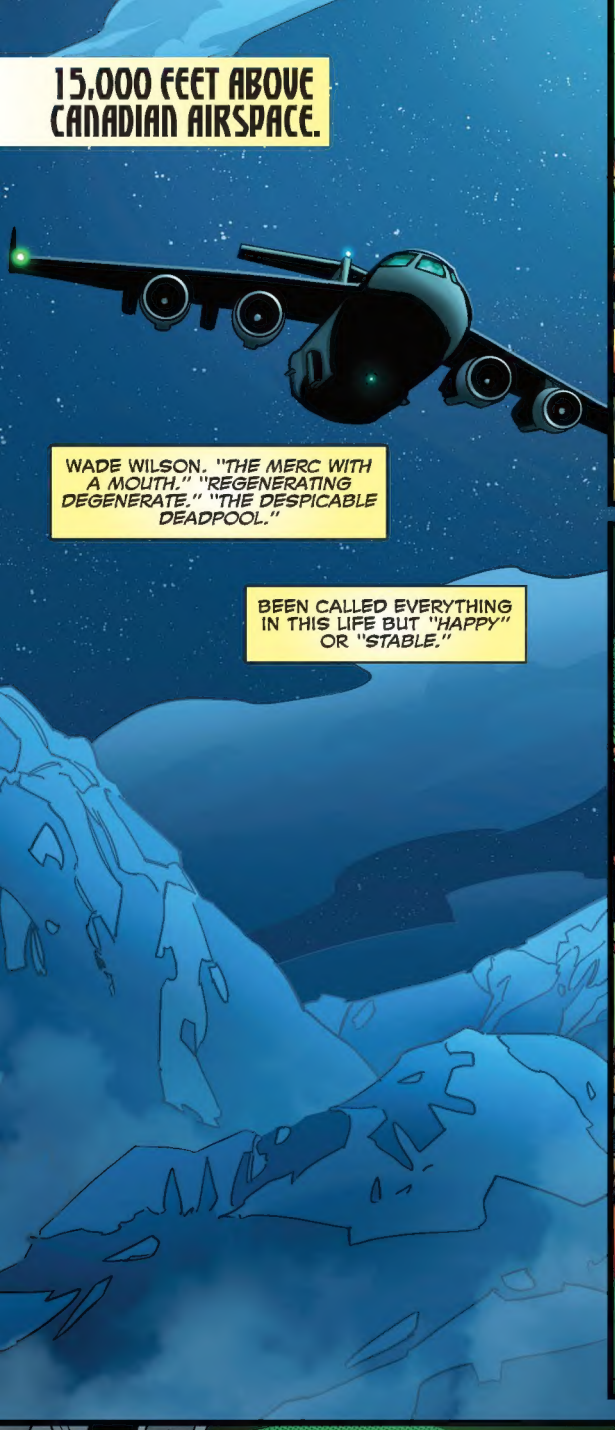

15,000 FEET ABOVE CANADIAN AIRSPACE.
WADE WILSON. "THE MERC WITH A MOUTH." "REGENERATING DEGENERATE." "THE DESPICABLE DEADPOOL."
BEEN CALLED EVERYTHING IN THIS LIFE BUT "HAPPY" OR "STABLE."

I THOUGHT I'D FINALLY FIGURED OUT ONE PART. THE LOVE.
DEADPOOL, WE'RE HERE.
COPY.
WHERE'S DADDY'S FAVORITE LI'L GIRL?
SO I'M DEALING WITH THE PAIN THE ONLY WAY I KNOW HOW--BY BURYING MYSELF IN WORK. THE WETTER, THE BETTER.

RIGHT HERE, PAPA!
I GUESS I'M GLAD MY EX LEFT ME SOMETHING TO REMEMBER THEM BY.

SHARING CUSTODY OF A PET SYMBIOTE BEAST IS HARDER WHEN EVERYONE INVOLVED ARE CONTRACT KILLERS.
OVER TARGET IN FIVE.
COPY.
ALWAYS LIKED A GOOD ESCAPE.

SEE THAT, PRINCESS?
LOOKS LIKE EVERY CITY WE DO JOBS IN TO ME.
EXACTLY.
RUSH OF THE WIND FEELS GOOD. HITTIN' THE GROUND AT 120 MPH IS GONNA FEEL BETTER. TOO BAD DYING DOESN'T STICK.
ARE WE GONNA GO HOME AFTER I EAT ALL THESE BAD GUYS, PAPA?
WOULD REALLY LOVE THAT, PRINCESS, BUT...
...THE JOB IS OUR HOME NOW.
MONTREAL, QUEBEC, CANADA.

‹ALL I'M SAYIN' IS MAYBE THE BOSS WOULD HAVE A BETTER QUALITY OF GUARD IF HE DIDN'T SPEND HALF THE BUDGET MAKING US WEAR THESE SUITS.›*
‹AWW, THE SUITS ARE 80% OF THE REASON I TOOK THE JOB!›
*TRANSLATED FROM QUÉBÉCOIS--THAT PARISIAN STUFF IS FOR THE BIRDS!
‹WAIT, DO YOU SEE THAT? ALMOST LOOKS LIKE--›
DEADPOOL INCOMING!
GRRGGG!
GOOD GIRL!
CONTRACT'S GONNA BE AS EASY AS PIE. WE LANDED QUIET AS A MOUSE, JUST LIKE PAPA...
KA-KLICK
...PLANNED?
SAY, WHAT'S QUÉBÉCOIS FOR "YOU'RE ALL ABOUT TO DIE"?
‹GET HIM!›

HMM, NO, THAT'S NOT IT.

⟨H-HELP!⟩

CARDS ON THE TABLE-- I NEVER TOOK FRENCH, AND THAT'S ON ME. BUT GLASS HALF FULL?

CUTTIN' DOWN UNNAMED GOONS IS ONE OF THE FEW TIMES I'VE ACTUALLY FELT ANYTHING THESE PAST FEW MONTHS!

ONE SEC, GUYS, LEMME THINK...

DÉCAPITER?

NO, STILL WRONG.

DAMN, I GOT NOTHING.

SLICE

NEXT TIME.

I'LL DO...

...BETTER.

YOU TORE THOSE GUYS LIMB FROM LIMB. I'M SO PROUD OF YOU!
THANKS, PAPA! I LEARNED IT FROM YOU!
(THIS'LL PUT THOSE FREAKS DOWN!)
SAY, THAT SOUNDS JUST LIKE AN RPG--
PAPA?
PRINCESS, LOOK OUT--
KA-BOOM
BLAST TAKES MY ARM OFF AT THE SHOULDER. CONCUSSIVE FORCE LIQUEFIES NEARLY EVERYTHING ELSE.
TRY TO MASK THE PAIN WITH A JOKE.
THIS WAS ONE OF MY FAVORITE ARMS-- GGGHT!
THUMB
IT'S NOT VERY GOOD.
THEN I SEE IT...
P-PRINCESS?
...THE ONLY THING THAT CAN REALLY HURT ME.
FIRE BAD! NEED TO GET AWAY!

HARD TO DESCRIBE JUST HOW MUCH YOU'RE GONNA REGRET BLOWING UP MY DOG, PIERRE.
PIERRE WAS THE NAME...
...OF THE FIRST MAN YOUR DOG ATE!
THAT'S 100% ON ME. I REALLY SHOULDN'T STEREOTYPE--
KRUNCH
IDIOT.
WHEN THIS THING HEALS, YOU'RE GONNA BE IN FOR THE BEATING OF A LIFETIME.
LET'S SEE YOU GROW BACK...
...FROM THIS.
I JUST GOT ONE QUESTION BEFORE YOU COOK ME.
QUOI?

YOU EVER SEEN CHAINSAW MAN?
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT--?
CHOMP
NEVER MIND, YOU'D PROBABLY HATE IT.

PRINCESS, YOU'RE ALIVE!
HE HURT ME, PAPA. BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY, HE HURT YOU!
YOU OKAY? IF I LOST YOU TOO...I'D--
IT'S OKAY, PAPA! I HAD TO EAT A FEW GUYS TO GROW MY BODY BACK
LOVE IT. NOW LET'S GO COLLECT THIS BOUNTY--DYING TO SEE WHAT THE INSIDE OF THAT McMANSION LOOKS LIKE.
IT'S GIVING MID-CENTURY WITH UNDERTONES OF CRAFTSMAN.
IT'S BIG ENOUGH FOR ME, THAT'S WHY I LIKE IT!
WHAT'S THE NAME OF OUR TARGET AGAIN?
HENRY LAPONTE--A TECH GUY, A MAD SCIENTIST, OR MAYBE HE'S A MUTANT? I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE READ HIS FILE.
REGARDLESS, HE'S GOT A BUNKER AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PLACE. IT'LL BE AN EASY JOB! HOW TOUGH CAN A GUY NAMED HENRY BE?
HEY, PAPA... YOU THINK WE'LL EVER HAVE A HOME LIKE THIS?
...
WE MIGHTA HAD A CHANCE AT SOME POINT...
...BUT THOSE DAYS ARE BEHIND US NOW, PRINCESS.

WHAT'S YOUR SYMBIOTE-SENSE TELLING YOU, GIRL? IS THERE A SECRET ENTRANCE BEHIND THAT OBVIOUSLY OUT-OF-PLACE BOOKSHELF?
YES! SNIFF SNIFF HERE!
GOOD GIRL.
I'M ONLY BLOWING UP THESE BOOKS SO WE CAN KILL AN INNOCENT MAN FOR A LOT OF MONEY. I'M NOT TRYING TO JUSTIFY BOOK BURNING--I JUST WANTED TO GET AHEAD OF IT.
BLAM
GAWGT!
WANNA USE YOUR DYING BREATH TO TELL ME WHERE YOUR BOSS IS?
SCRATCH SCRATCH
(GO TO HELL...)
LANGUAGE, MON AMI.
BLAMM
YOINK.

AN IMPENETRABLE BUNKER WITH ONLY ONE WAY IN OR OUT? HENRY'S SECURITY GUARD REALLY PHONED IT IN THAT DAY...
THIS IS GONNA BE THE EASIEST MONEY WE'VE EVER...
(COME ON, YOU STUPID PIECE OF CRAP. I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE BOUGHT A HAMMERSPACE BAG FROM A GUY IN AN ALLEY--)
OH #%#$!
HENRY, OLD PAL! BE A SPORT AND LET ME KILL YA FOR SOME COLD, HARD CANADIAN CASH!
I'M REALLY GOING THROUGH A LOT RIGHT NOW.
G-GET AWAY FROM ME!
(DAMMIT, NOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO JUMP TO THE OTHER SAFE HOUSE! NEED TO GET CLOSER.)
OH, COOL! YOU'RE A PORTAL GUY!
SKLUNK
I LOVE PORTAL GUYS--

HMM. I WISH THESE PORTAL GUYS CAME WITH A WARNING ABOUT LOSS OF LIMB.
DAMN, DIDN'T THINK I'D NEED MORE THAN ONE HAND JOKE TODAY.
PRINCESS, CAN YOU GIVE PAPA A RIDE WHILE HIS LEGS AND HAND GROW BACK?
AND FETCH ME ONE OF MY EXTRA GLOVES WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.
GRAB ON, PAPA. HE'S GETTING AWAY!
‹SORRY, BUT I NEED THIS!›
‹WHAT THE HELL, MAN-- AAAAHHH!›
PRINCESS, FOLLOW THAT CANADIAN FRENCHMAN!
YES, PAPA!
IF THIS WAS A LIVE-ACTION SET PIECE, THIS WOULD BE SO EXPENSIVE! TEN TO TWELVE MILLION EASY.
‹WHAT THE HELL IS WITH THIS GUY?! COVER'S ALREADY BLOWN-- JUST GOTTA BUY SOME TIME!›

MAN, I'D REALLY...

POLOOP

...HATE TO BE...

...THE ARTIST THAT...

POLOOP

...HAS TO DRAW...

CRASH

...ALL THIS!

HENRY, LOOK OUT!!!
YOU'RE ABOUT TO RUN INTO THIS BULLET!
BLAM
POP
KRASH
BANG
GAAH!
OOF! AGGGH!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS, BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO RUN INTO ANOTHER BULLET--
MONSIEUR, PLEASE DON'T HURT ME! I CAN PAY YOU DOUBLE! NO, TRIPLE!
I PROMISE... I'LL DO ANYTHING...
WAH-WHAMM
...NOT!
YES, HENRY LAPONTE IS UNDEFEATED! SUCK IT, NERDS!

HONESTLY, I KNEW HE WAS GONNA DO THAT. GOT NO ONE TO BLAME BUT MYSELF.
PRINCESS, DON'T WAIT UP.
BUT PAPA--
HMMMFT
PLOP
HELLO? ANYBODY NAMED HENRY HOME?
I JUST WANT TO SHOOT YOU A LI'L BIT. IT'LL BE OVER QUICK-- PROMISE!
IF IT MAKES YA FEEL ANY BETTER, I'VE REALLY BEEN GOING THROUGH A LOT LATELY...
...KILLING YOU WON'T FIX THE HOLE IN MY HEART, BUT IT'LL DEFINITELY HELP THE ONE IN MY BANK ACCOUNT...
OH MON DIEU!

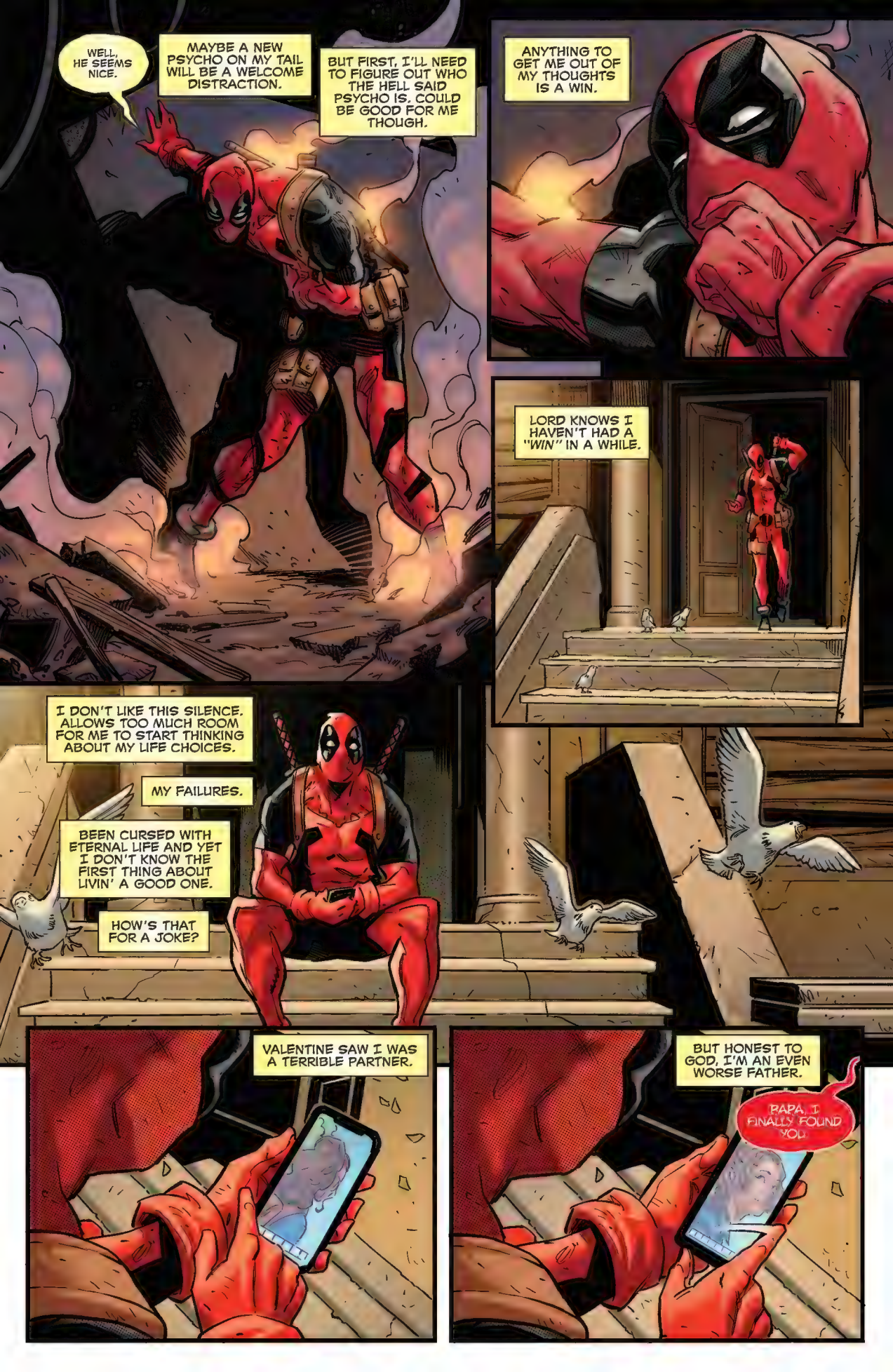
"THINKIN' THIS JOB MIGHT NOT BE SO EASY AFTER ALL."
WHAT'S THIS? HAVE YOU COME TO DIE HERE TOO, ASSASSIN?

YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH IT COSTS TO RAISE A TWO-TON ALIEN-GOO DOG?!
HMM, YOU CERTAINLY HAVE MORE FIGHT IN YOU THAN THE LAST ONE. MAYBE IT'LL MAKE YOUR DEATH WORTH SOMETHING.
LET'S PUT THAT THEORY TO THE TEST.
THE MAGIC FINGERS ARE COOL AND ALL...
BLAM
...BUT I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND HOW MUCH OF MY EMOTIONAL STATE IS TIED TO MAKING MONEY!
THEN SHOW ME, MERCENARY.

I'M SURE THINGS DON'T PAY WELL AT WHATEVER THEME PARK YOU PART-TIME AT. SO YOU COOL WITH SPLITTING THE BOUNTY?
HA HA, YOU'RE NOT DOUR LIKE ALL THE OTHER KILLERS. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
DEADPOOL.
HMM, INTERESTING.
IT DOESN'T SEEM THAT NAME...
SORRY, PAL, BUT YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST GUY TO WANT TO PUT HIS HANDS ON MY--
NH.
...IS WELL-EARNED.
SPLAT

WITH A NAME LIKE THAT, I'D HOPED YOU'D BE STRONGER. IT APPEARS YOU ARE NOT THE ONE.
UNFORTUNATE.
JUST ONCE I'D LIKE TO FIND SOMEONE WORTHY OF TEACHING ME--
ZOOMP
HGGK!
KNOW HOW RUDE IT IS TO BLOW A FELLA'S BACK OUT WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE?
WHY, IT'S DOWNRIGHT UNCANADIAN IF YOU ASK ME.
H-HOW... DID YOU LIVE?
SLUNK
YOU CANNOT DIE...*CAN* YOU? THAT IS...
...AN AUSPICIOUS REVELATION.

I'M FULL OF SURPRISE--
BZZLZAM
YOU HAVE MY ATTENTION, "DEADPOOL."
F-FEW PEOPLE HAVE MANAGED TO SNEAK UP ON ME. I'LL BE SURE TO RETURN THE FAVOR IN KIND.
YEAH, WELL, GUESS I'M BUILT DIFFERENT!
IT WOULD APPEAR SO.
BOOM
NH!
CRASH
BE SEEING YOU AROUND, "DEADPOOL." I THINK WE ARE GOING TO CREATE SOMETHING TRULY BEAUTIFUL TOGETHER.


WELL, HE SEEMS NICE.
MAYBE A NEW PSYCHO ON MY TAIL WILL BE A WELCOME DISTRACTION.
BUT FIRST, I'LL NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHO THE HELL SAID PSYCHO IS. COULD BE GOOD FOR ME THOUGH.
ANYTHING TO GET ME OUT OF MY THOUGHTS IS A WIN.
LORD KNOWS I HAVEN'T HAD A "WIN" IN A WHILE.
I DON'T LIKE THIS SILENCE. ALLOWS TOO MUCH ROOM FOR ME TO START THINKING ABOUT MY LIFE CHOICES.
MY FAILURES.
BEEN CURSED WITH ETERNAL LIFE AND YET I DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT LIVIN' A GOOD ONE.
HOW'S THAT FOR A JOKE?
VALENTINE SAW I WAS A TERRIBLE PARTNER.
BUT HONEST TO GOD, I'M AN EVEN WORSE FATHER.
PAPA, I FINALLY FOUND YOU.

SLURP
LICK
HEY NOW!
IT TOOK ME FOREVER TO FIND YOUR SCENT.
DID YOU FINISH OUR JOB?
IN A SENSE? NO...I ACTUALLY KINDA BOTCHED THIS ONE.
BUZZ
BUZZ
THAT'S NEW...
Unknown
...BUT IF THIS IS SPAM, WE'LL TRACK 'EM DOWN AND I'LL LET YOU EAT 'EM AS A *MEA CULPA*. SOUND GOOD?
YAY!
WADE WILSON?
ONE AND ONLY.
A MUTUAL FRIEND SAYS YOU'RE IN A ROUGH SPOT AND MIGHT BE LOOKING FOR WORK...
AND WHICH FRIEND IS THAT?

THE KIND WHO ALSO DOES MERCENARY WORK. YOU CAN CALL ME AGENT GAO. I'M PUTTING TOGETHER A NEW TEAM,* AND YOU COME HIGHLY RECOMMENDED FROM A FELLOW... FREELANCER.
*CHECK OUT MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN!
THAT DOESN'T REALLY NARROW IT DOWN. BUT I'M FEELING PARTICULARLY VULNERABLE TONIGHT, SO I'M GONNA BE HONEST WITH YOU, MYSTERIOUS HOLOGRAM LADY.
I'M JUST NOT READY TO COMMIT TO ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL CONTRACT KILLER JUST YET--
I'M NOT A KILLER--I'M A PROBLEM SOLVER. AND WAY I SEE IT, THERE'S A LOT OF BAD OUT THERE THAT NEEDS TO BE PUT DOWN.
AND I THINK YOU, WADE WILSON, ARE JUST THE RIGHT PERSON TO DO THAT.
MAYBE. MAYBE NOT. BUT I ALREADY HITCHED MY WAGON TO ONE MERC GROUP AND THE ONLY THING I GOT WAS HEARTBREAK...
SO THANKS FOR THE INVITE, GAO. MAYBE NEXT TIME.
CLICK
OH GOD!
YOU OKAY PAPA?
NO... BUT I WILL BE.

Y'KNOW, I HAD A THOUGHT WHILE I WAS IMPALING THAT NICE, YOUNG GOTH MAN.
"THIS IS THE MOST FUN I'VE HAD IN AGES."
IT WAS NICE— FELT LIKE THE OLD TIMES...LIKE BACK WHEN WE WERE STILL A FAMILY.
FAMILIES CHANGE, PRINCESS. PEOPLE TOO. BUT I'M NOT HEALTHY ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH THAT TRUTH JUST YET...
...SO MAYBE I SHOULD FIND THE THING THAT BRINGS ME PASSION AGAIN!
AND WHAT'S THAT, PAPA?
MONEY!
AND I JUST HAD A COMPLETELY ORGANIC, ORIGINAL IDEA TO OPEN UP OUR OWN MERCENARY BUSINESS!
SOUNDS AN AWFULLY LOT LIKE WHAT THAT AGENT LADY WAS PITCHING--
NOT AT ALL-- OURS WILL BE MUCH BETTER BECAUSE IT'LL BE US RUNNING IT! A START-UP FOR THE MODERN AGE!
YOUR HOUSE-TRAINING LESSONS ARE ABOUT TO PAY OFF, PRINCESS, 'CAUSE FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNING, WE'RE PUTTING TOGETHER A TEAM!
A NEW FAMILY.

LATER. ELSEWHERE.
I REALLY MISSED BEING A PART OF SOMETHING BIGGER.
WHOOF
IT IS DONE.
BINDINGS FOR YOUR WOUNDS, MASTER.
I HAVE NO NEED FOR THOSE...

...WE LET OUR SCARS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES. FOR THEY HAVE BEEN EARNED.
BESIDES, THIS IS A NIGHT OF CELEBRATION. IT SEEMS I'VE FINALLY FOUND ONE UNENCUMBERED BY DEATH.
WE MUST SEEK THE LESSONS HE CAN TEACH US. BE HUMBLED BEFORE IT, AND EMBRACE THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THERE'S NO ESCAPING DEATH'S GRIP.

MEANWHILE, IN FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA.
GOTCHA!
BEEN TRYING TO CATCH YOU ALL AFTERNOON, LI'L DUDE. GOT SOME REAL IMPORTANT QUESTIONS FOR YA...
MOSTLY, HOW YOU LIKE LIVING IN THE DESERT? MAYBE YOU CAN GIVE ME SOME TIPS? I'M SWEATIN' IN PLACES I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I--
CAREFUL NOW, ELLIE...
THAT VOICE...

...SOME CREATURES DON'T LIKE TO BE KEPT IN CAGES.
DAD?!
HEY, KID, HOW YA BEEN--?
DAD! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN--
HUG
WAY TOO LONG. YEAH, SORRY ABOUT THAT. I KNEW THE PRESTONS WOULD DO WAY BETTER WITH THE PARENTING THING THAN I EVER WOULD.
SO...YOU DIDN'T COME TO TAKE ME WITH YOU?
I DIDN'T... AT LEAST NOT THIS TIME.
TRUST ME, I'M NOT IN A PLACE TO BE HAVING A KID AROUND. DON'T WANT YOU ENDING UP LIKE ME.
THEN WHY *ARE* YOU HERE?
LOOK, ELLIE, I KNOW I'VE NEVER BEEN--I KNOW WHO I AM. ***WHAT*** I AM. AND I NEVER WANTED THAT FOR YOU.
OKAY...
BUT I ALSO KNOW THAT THAT'S ***MY*** BURDEN TO CARRY.
WHAT IS IT?
THIS IS A DIRECT LINE TO ME--I'M THE ONLY NUMBER IN IT. AND NO MATTER WHAT, IT GOES THROUGH. DAY OR NIGHT. RAIN OR SNOW.
THOUGH I GUESS YOU DON'T GET MUCH OF EITHER HERE IN ARIZONA.
WHY ARE YOU GIVING ME THIS, DAD?
SO YOU'LL HAVE A REMINDER THAT I'M ALWAYS THERE AND THAT I'M ***ONLY*** A CALL AWAY.
BUT... I WANNA GO WITH YOU...

I KNOW, KID... I'M SORRY FOR NOT ALWAYS BEING THERE, BUT I'M LOOKING TO CHANGE THAT. I ALSO DON'T WANT YOU TO FEEL LIKE YOU'RE STUCK--
I DON'T FEEL STUCK--I LOVE THE PRESTONS. I JUST MISS MY DAD. I JUST MISS YOU.
SCUTTLE SCUTTLE
MISS YOU TOO, ELLIE-BEAR...
ELLIE?! COME IN, GIRL, DELIVERY'S ALMOST HERE.
O-OKAY, COMING!
WHEN WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT YOU CAN HEAR ME WHENEVER YOU WANT. GIVE ME A CALL AND I'M ON THAT PHONE. I SWEAR IT.
LOVE YOU, DAD.
LOVE YOU TOO, ELLIE-BEAR.
ALWAYS AND FOREVER.

CHRIS CAMPANA, SEAN PARSONS & FRANK D'ARMATA

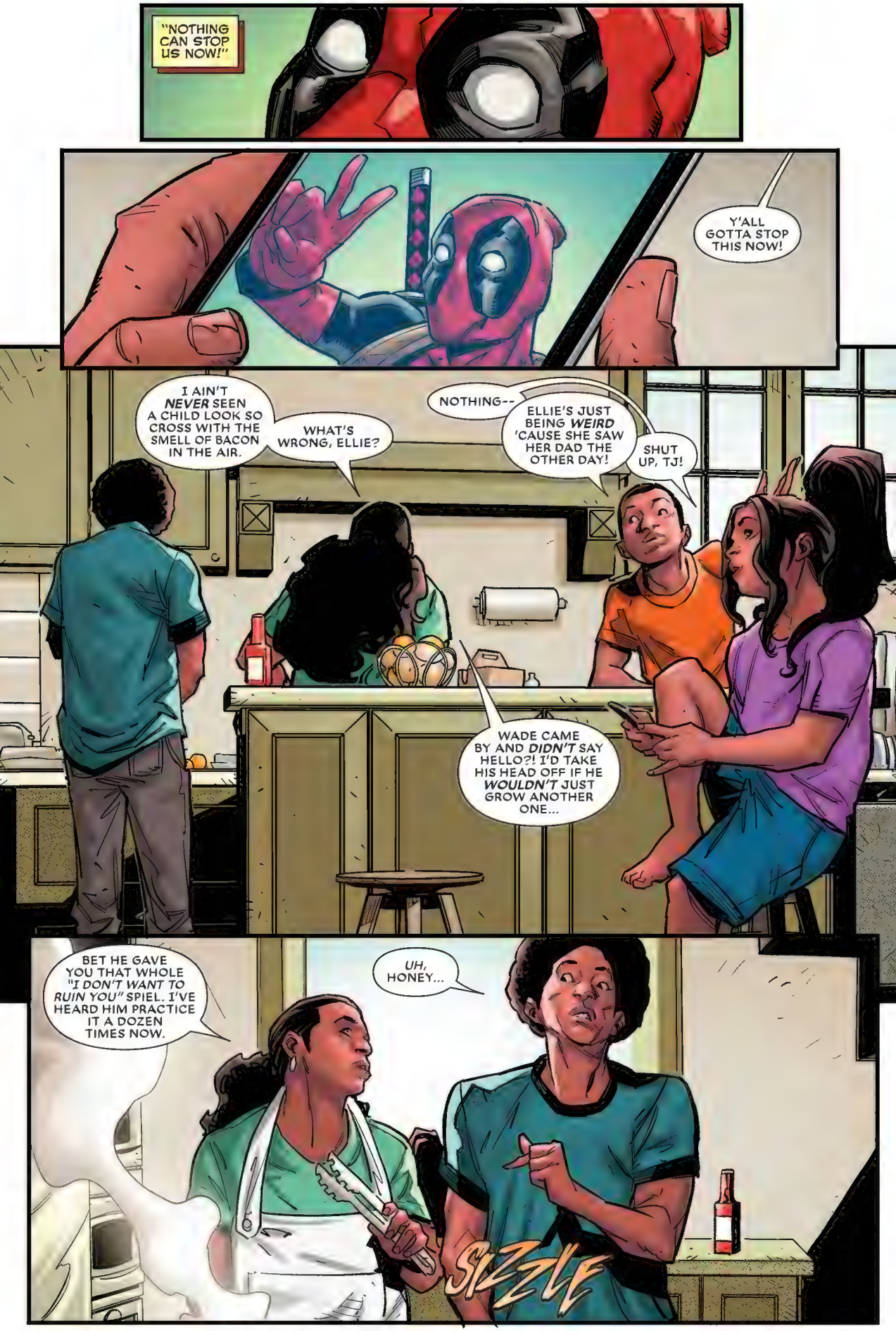
#1 2ND PRINTING VARIANT

2

EASTERN EUROPE.
BLAM BLAM
POP POP
‹WHERE THE HELL ARE THEY--? GAAH!›*
‹WH-WHAT IS THAT THING?!›
*TRANSLATED FROM SYMKARIAN.
THESE GUYS ARE A LOT TOUGHER THAN THE GUARDS ON THE LAST JOB WE TOOK WERE
IT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE MOST OF THESE MOOKS ARE EX-SYMKARIAN SPECIAL FORCES.
GUESS THAT'S WHY THEY TASTE SO FUNNY
CHOMP
PRINCESS, IT'S RUDE TO KILL WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL.
KICK
‹DAMMIT, THEY'RE ALREADY TO THE BUNKER?!›
‹RETURN FIRE, YOU IDIOTS!›

TO THINK THE ONLY THING STANDING IN THE WAY OF US PAYING OFF THE LEASE FOR OUR NEW OFFICE BUILDING IS A GROUP OF HIGHLY TRAINED MILITARY CONTRACTORS.
IT'LL BE WORTH IT JUST TO HAVE A PLACE TO CALL HOME AGAIN.
<YOU HEAR THAT, GUYS?>
<WE'RE ABOUT TO BE PROPERTY OWNERS!>
TNK
TNK
<#@$!>*
*WHOA, WE CAN'T TRANSLATE THAT!
EARMUFFS, PRINCESS!
YES, PAPA!

BOOOM
SNIFF! I THINK WE GOT 'EM ALL!
AND ALL IT TOOK WAS SOME ELBOW GREASE AND THERMITE GRENADES.
D-MONEY TO BASE, WE HAVE THE PACKAGE. OVER.
WE EXPLICITLY ASKED YOU NOT TO USE THAT CALL SIGN!
AND WHY IS MY PILOT TELLING ME YOU WERE DROPPED OFF IN SYMKARIA?!
ONE OF THESE NICE MILITIA MEN HAD ONE OF THOSE FANCY LIMITED-EDITION JACKETS YOU WERE LOOKING FOR.
AND THERE'S ONLY A LITTLE BIT OF BLOOD ON IT!
WHAT?! YOU KNOW THAT FUEL IS COMING OUT OF YOUR PAY, RIGHT?
DID WE DO GOOD PAPA?
ABSOLUTELY! LOOKS LIKE YOU AND I ARE OFFICIALLY LIQUID ENOUGH TO AFFORD RENT ON A LOW-TIER OFFICE BUILDING IN A BAD NEIGHBORHOOD!
TOSS
OH SHOOT, SORRY, I'M GOING INTO A TUNNEL--YOU'RE BREAKING UP!


"NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW!"
Y'ALL GOTTA STOP THIS NOW!
I AIN'T *NEVER* SEEN A CHILD LOOK SO CROSS WITH THE SMELL OF BACON IN THE AIR.
WHAT'S WRONG, ELLIE?
NOTHING--
ELLIE'S JUST BEING *WEIRD* 'CAUSE SHE SAW HER DAD THE OTHER DAY!
SHUT UP, TJ!
WADE CAME BY AND *DIDN'T* SAY HELLO?! I'D TAKE HIS HEAD OFF IF HE *WOULDN'T* JUST GROW ANOTHER ONE...
BET HE GAVE YOU THAT WHOLE *"I DON'T WANT TO RUIN YOU"* SPIEL. I'VE HEARD HIM PRACTICE IT A DOZEN TIMES NOW.
UH, HONEY...
SIZZLE

OH SHOOT! YOU KNOW I LOSE FOCUS WHEN I'M GOSSIPING, TERRY!
AND I KNOW LMD BODIES DON'T GROW ON TREES, EMILY!
SHUSH.
'SIDES, THE REAL HEAT SHOULD BE ON DEADPOOL FOR THINKING HE'S DOING THE RIGHT THING BY GIVING HIS BABY GIRL A COMPLEX!
SWEETIE, CAN YOU FETCH ME A SPARE HAND WHILE THIS ONE REPAIRS?
WOULDN'T HAVE TO BE FETCHIN' NO HAND IF YOU PAID MORE ATTENTION...
ELLIE HONEY, WE ALL KNOW THAT THAT'S WADE'S WAY OF ASKING YOU TO REACH OUT--NOT JUST FOR LIFE-OR-DEATH SITUATIONS, BUT EVEN JUST TO, YOU KNOW, CHAT.
I KNOW, I'M JUST SO SICK OF THE WAITING...
I KNOW, BABY... THERE WE GO.
CLICK
WHY DON'T WE WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER? BREAKFAST IS OFFICIALLY SERVED!
BONE APPLE TEETH.
YOU'VE BEEN SAYIN' THAT FOR MONTHS AND NO ONE HAS LAUGHED YET, TERRY.
Y'ALL JUST AIN'T WARMED UP TO IT.
DAD, PLEASE JUST STOP.
LITERALLY BEGGING YOU.

THAT'S A GOOD JOKE. DON'T CARE WHAT ANY OF Y'ALL SAY.
UH-HUH, IT SURE WAS, BABY.
YOU STILL WITH US, ELLIE?
...
SWIRL
SO, YOU JUST GONNA SPIN THAT THING TILL THERE'S A HOLE IN THE TABLE?
NO...I JUST... HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO WAIT FOR DAD TO SHOW UP AGAIN? WHAT GOOD IS CALLING HIM IF HE NEVER POPS UP?
WELL, BABE...
...GUESS YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO BE PROACTIVE IN YOUR OWN WAY.
HMMM...
IN MY OWN WAY?
I THINK I WILL. EXCUSE ME--FORGOT I HAD A TEST TO STUDY FOR.
ON A SATURDAY?!
SHE'S SO OBVIOUSLY PLOTTING SOMETHING.
AM NOT!
I'M JUST GOING TO FIGURE OUT...
STASH

"...WHAT MAKES DAD TICK."
LOOK AT THAT PLACE! IT'S PERFECT!
I DON'T KNOW, PAPA. LOOKS A LITTLE RUN-DOWN. AND SMELLS FUNNY TOO.
PRINCESS, THAT'S SIMPLY THE SMELL OF A BRIGHT FUTURE!
I KNOW IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT IT WAS A STEAL. MOSTLY 'CAUSE IT BELONGED TO THAT PORTAL GUY WE KILLED IN THE LAST ISSUE!
YOU'RE SUCH A SAVVY BUSINESSMAN, PAPA!
THANKS, PRINCESS. IT RUNS IN THE FAMILY.
BEEN THINKING HOW I FINALLY NEED TO GET MY ACT TOGETHER AND GET OVER VALENTINE. FIGURE GETTING MY HEAD FULLY IN THE MERC GAME WILL DO THAT.
KINDA FEELS LIKE YOU'RE JUST BURYING IT UNDER WORK...
EXACTLY!
UMM, IGNORE THAT.
GETTING SOMETHING IS EASY. MAKING IT WORK? THAT'S WHERE I ALWAYS SCREW UP.
THE TRUTH IS, MY TRACK RECORD WITH MAINTAINING THINGS IS PRETTY UNREMARKABLE. BUSINESSES, RELATIONSHIPS, PARENTING...
I'M NOT MUCH AT JUGGLING THESE THINGS. BUT THIS...THIS, I'LL HAVE TO MAKE WORK... I CAN'T RUIN THIS TOO.
GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING YOU HIRED YOURSELF...

...A CERTIFIED TASKMASTER!
OMG, HE SAID HIS NAME!
ALSO, I BROUGHT HELP.
DOUG SIRAVANTA! I'M ALSO VERY QUALIFIED TO BE HERE!*
YOU CALLED ME 'CAUSE I'M THE BEST, AND CHEAPEST, OPTION YOU HAD.
DOUG, DO THE THING.
ON IT!
*HE LITERALLY IS NOT.

WOW, THIS GUY IS GREAT! WHERE'D YOU FIND HIM?
HE COMES HIGHLY RECOMMENDED FROM SOME CERTIFIED DIRTBAGS FROM BEYOND CORP.
LIKE I SAID, I'M SIMPLY ONE OF THE BEST TO EVER DO IT. MY RÉSUMÉ IS SO GOOD AND DEFINITELY NOT FORGED!*
*THIS IS A LIE-- SEE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #92.BEY.
DOUG'S ALREADY SET UP AN APP TO RECEIVE ASSIGNMENTS. YOU'RE WELCOME.
MUST BE IN A REAL BAD PLACE TO CALL ME, WADEY. YOU'RE LUCKY I'M LYING LOW WHILE THINGS COOL DOWN IN NEW YORK.**
LAYING IT ON PRETTY THICK FOR A GUY WHO'S STILL CHARGING ME, TASKMASTER.
**THE CAPE KILLERS WERE DISBANDED IN MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN #19!
IT'S THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF THICKNESS, WADE. YOUR REPUTATION IS #@$@, TO BE HONEST. YOU GET WHAT YA PAY FOR.
HONESTLY, I'M OKAY WITH THAT. I'M THINKING WE TAKE ON SOME LOWER-STAKES GIGS WHILE I ADJUST TO THIS WHOLE SMALL BUSINESS OWNER THING..
THAT'S PERFECT, ACTUALLY! WITH OUR RESOURCES, WE PROBABLY CAN'T DO ANYTHING BESIDES SECURITY DETAILS AND DEBT COLLECTION--
THIS ONE SMELLS NICE.
UH, THANKS. DO YOU, UH, BITE?
LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE!
LIKE I SAID, EASY JOBS ARE FINE FOR NOW. CRAWL BEFORE YOU FLY, RIGHT?
SPEAKING OF... YOU SAID YOU RAN INTO SOME TROUBLE IN MONTREAL THAT PUT THE HURT ON YA, HUH?
NOTHING A HEALING FACTOR COULDN'T HANDLE...BUT, YEAH, HE STOLE MY KILL.
YOU GET ANY INFO?

YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME MUCH TO WORK WITH, SO I HAD TO REALLY DO SOME DIGGING.
IT'S WHY WE PAY YOU THE SMALL BUCKS, DOUG.
TECHNICALLY, I DID MOST OF THE DIGGING.
DETAILS ARE CLOUDY, ONLY GOT BULLET POINTS REALLY. TALKS OF SOME CRAZY MYSTIC CULT FULL OF MAGIC-SCHOOL DROPOUTS AND KUNG-FU PSYCHOS OBSESSED WITH DEATH.
BUNCH OF WOO-WOOS WHO GO BY *THE TOUCH.* FANCY THEMSELVES IRON FIST/DOC STRANGE TYPES.
UNFORTUNATE NAME...
RUN BY AN EVEN CRAZIER NUTJOB--*DEATH GRIP.* HE'S GOT A BODY COUNT ALMOST AS HIGH AS OURS. THINKS OF DEATH THE WAY AN ADDICT THINKS ABOUT HIS NEXT HIT.
THEY WANT, *NEED,* TO CONQUER IT...'LEAST, THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY. BUT *THAT'S* ALL I KNOW.
WHAT?
LET'S CIRCLE BACK TO THIS ON MONDAY, OKAY, FELLAS?
THE RAT SWIMMING IN OUR WATER COOLER ISN'T GONNA FEED ITSELF. I THINK THE BEST THING FOR PRODUCTIVITY IS TO GET SOME MONEY IN THE BANK AND DEAL WITH THESE GUYS IN ISSUE THREE OR FOUR.
FOR NOW, IT'S MISSION CRITICAL TO FIND SOME EASY JOBS--OH, A NOTIFICATION!
HEY!
PING
THIS LOOKS GOOD!
A SECURITY MISSION FOR ONE OF THE WORLD'S TOP MICRO-CELEBRITIES? NO *DEATH CULTS* WOULD ATTACK THAT GUY, RIGHT?

"I MEAN, WHAT ARE THE ODDS OF ANYONE EVEN FINDING US THERE?!"
I'M GOING TO FIND WADE WILSON IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
STUPID WIRE WON'T CONNECT--
ARE YOU IN HERE BEING *WEIRD* AGAIN?
I DUNNO, TJ--ARE YOU BEING *RUDE*?
÷*SLURP*÷ MAYBE...WHAT ARE YA DOING ANYWAY? MOM'S GONNA BE MAD YOU STOLE ONE OF HER HANDS AGAIN.
NO, SHE WON'T, SHE LOVES ME. AND I'M TRYING TO SPLICE MOM'S S.H.I.E.L.D. GPS LINK WITH DAD'S CELL PHONE TO TRIANGULATE HIS LOCATION.
SINCE WHEN COULD YOU DO THAT?
SINCE I WATCHED A BUNCH OF *NEW TOOBE* VIDEOS. DIDN'T MAKE SENSE AT FIRST, BUT AFTER I WATCHED IT A FEW TIMES, IT JUST, I DON'T KNOW, *CLICKED*.
YOU WATCHED A VIDEO AND JUST *FIGURED* IT OUT? AM I THE ONLY NORMAL ONE IN THE FAMILY?
YES, AND IT'S WHY YOU'RE THE UNCOOLEST.
BLEEP
THERE.

IT WORKS!
NOW THAT I'M IN, I CAN TRACK DAD DOWN. IF I'M LUCKY, I CAN TAP INTO S.H.I.E.L.D. TELEPORTATION TECH AND JUST GO TO HIM--
OKAY, BUT WHY DON'T YOU JUST CALL HIM ON THAT STUPID PHONE LIKE A NORMAL PERSON?
NO WAY AM I GONNA BE A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS TO MY OWN DAD!
I'M NOT GONNA BE A DAUGHTER HE CAN DECIDE TO FATHER WHEN IT'S CONVENIENT TO HIM.
THAT... MAKES SENSE. SORRY, EL.
IT'S OKAY, TJ.
I'M GONNA BE THE PROACTIVE PAIN-IN-THE-ASS DAUGHTER I WAS MEANT TO BE--
OWW!
SLASH
WHOA...

PLOP
YOU'RE OFFICIALLY A FREAK.
YES, I AM!
PROMISE NOT TO TELL MOM AND DAD WHAT I'M DOING?!
WHY WOULD I? MOM HAS A ROBOT BODY, YOUR BIO DAD IS AN UNKILLABLE ASSASSIN, AND NOW YOU HAVE POWERS. WHO EVEN CARES?
FACE IT, ELLIE...

Welcome to STREAMING -CON-
"...THERE'S NOTHING NORMAL ABOUT THIS FAMILY."
WOW, THAT GUY'S GOT ONE HELL OF LINE!
MUST BE 20, 30, MINUTE WAIT AT LEAST!
BET YOU'D LOVE TO HAVE A LINE LIKE THAT, HUH?
STOP TEASIN' OUR CLIENT, WADE.
NO, HE'S RIGHT. I'D LITERALLY KILL FOR ONE PERSON TO STOP AT THIS TABLE.

DOZEN OR SO JOBS LIKE THIS A MONTH AND WE'LL BE SET, GUYS.
NOT WITH THIS KINDA OVERHEAD. MY FIELD RATE IS TRIPLE OVERTIME, YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?
CAN I GET SOME FROWNY FACES IN THE CHAT?
TASKY, THAT'S WHAT A FRIEND RATE IS FOR!
THAT *IS* THE FRIEND RATE!
WOW, CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS GUY? NO LOVE FOR A STRUGGLING BUSINESSMAN.
I THOUGHT HAVING TWO GUYS WITH *SWORDS AND GUNS* WOULD DRAW A CROWD.
IT'S OKAY, DEREK. EVERYONE HAS TO START SOMEWHERE. TAKE ME, FOR EXAMPLE-- I'M A FLEDGLING BUSINESSMAN--
SLAM
BLAM BOOM
MANIAC HAS A HUGE GUN! SAID HE'S GONNA BRING THE WHOLE BUILDING DOWN!
WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT? BUSINESS IS ABOUT TO BE BOOMING!
TASKMASTER, WE'RE UP.

BEHIND THE SHIELD, MONEY BAGS.
WADE, YOU'RE ON POINT!
LOOK AT US, DEREK! DOING EXACTLY WHAT YOU PAID FOR. SURE WOULD BE NICE TO TELL ALL YOUR VIEWERS TO LIKE AND SUBSCRIBE TO OUR MURDER APP!
DON'T WORRY, WE GOT THIS!
IT DOESN'T REALLY SEEM LIKE YOU DO.
SNIFF SNIFF I SMELL HIM. HE'S COMING RIGHT FOR US, PAPA. WAIT, THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE
PAPA, GET DOWN—

NEVER... STOP...RECORDING... UGH...
THAT'S THE SPIRIT!
HATE WHEN THAT HAPPENS. SAY, YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO TAKE A FEW BULLETS FOR YER OL' PAL WADE, WOULD YA?
NOT UNLESS YOU PLAN ON PAYIN', MAN. THIS IS EXACTLY WHY I HAVE A FIELD RATE!
CAPITALISM'S GONNA RUIN THIS FRIENDSHIP, TONY.
LOTTA HEAVY FIRE FOR A RUN-OF-THE-MILL CONTRACT, KILLER! THINK WE'VE BEEN SET UP, WADE!
GRRRGH
THE BAD MAN IS BEHIND THE SMOKE PAPA. I CAN SMELL HIS BLOOD. I WANT TO TASTE IT!
LIKE FATHER, LIKE SYMBIOTE WOLF-DAUGHTER, RIGHT?
I CAN'T BELIEVE SOMEONE WOULD RUIN THIS NICE YOUNG MAN'S WEIRD INFLUENCER CONVENTION.
WHAT CAN I SAY, DEADPOOL...

...YOU GOT A BAD HABIT OF BRINGIN' OUT THE WORST IN FOLKS!

3
GOT 'IM RIGHT WHERE I WANT 'IM.

UNKNOWN.
PUSH THEM BACK!
WHERE THE HELL DID THEY COME FROM?!
BLAM BLAM
BLAM
UGH!
CLEANSE THEM--GAAK!
THE MASTER PROVIDES.
OUR ENEMY'S ARROGANCE...
...IS UNEARNED.
THE ARTIFACT IS JUST AHEAD--
ONE MOMENT.
FORGIVE MY WEAKNESS, MASTER...

...IT SEEMS I WASN'T AS DUTIFUL AS I HAD WISHED.
ᚦᛉᛏ ᚲᛉᛏᚷᚹᛗ ᛞᚱᛜᛜᛁ ᛗᚺᛗᛗᚱᛒ.
SWASH
AND ALL IS FORGIVEN.
SIZZLE
...THE POWER OF BELIEF...
WE HAVE PUSHED THE HERETICS BACK.
TO THINK AN ITEM OF SUCH DIVINITY WOULD BE KEPT BY THESE... PEOPLE.
IT SOURS THE VERY SOUL, MASTER.
AN ITEM OF SUCH IMPORTANCE LEFT IN THE HANDS OF A SADIST WHO PLAYS AT BEING A MAN... PATHETIC.
LET US SHOW THEM...
BOOOM
IF YOU WANTED ME...

...ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS CALL, DEATH GRIP.
I'VE HEARD YOU'RE QUITE GOOD WITH YOUR HANDS, AND I'M LETTING YOU KNOW I'M ONE HUNDRED PERCENT WILLING TO FIND OUT FOR MYSELF.
I SEE THE RUMORS OF YOU LACKING A SENSE OF HUMOR WERE TRUE AS WELL--
YOU OFFER NOTHING OF VALUE BESIDES THE TREASURE YOU HORDE HERE, SOLEM.
IF YOU KNOW WHO I AM, THEN YOU KNOW I DO NOT SUFFER FOOLS.
DO YOU WISH TO DIE AMONG YOUR TRINKETS, OR WILL YOU GIVE ME WHAT I SEEK?
GEEZ, TOUGH CROWD.
Y'KNOW, I NEVER ACTUALLY GOT A CHANCE TO USE IT MYSELF. YOU WOULDN'T PLAN ON USING IT ON A CERTAIN "UNKILLABLE" MERCENARY, WOULD YOU?
DO YOU WISH TO FIGHT FOR HIS LIFE, SOLEM?
OH NO, I'M FULLY ON BOARD-- I JUST WANT YOU TO TELL ME ALL THE BLOODY DETAILS WHEN IT'S DONE.
YOUR ANTICS ARE AS TIRING AS ALWAYS. BUT I THANK YOU FOR FINALLY LEADING ME TO WHAT I SEEK...
CRACK

...THE MURAMASA BLADE.

BACK IN OUR A STORY...
MISSED THIS. NO ROOM FOR SELF-DOUBT WHEN YOU'RE UNDER SUPPRESSIVE FIRE.
CROSSBONES! YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS, BUT THERE'S A MANIAC WITH A GUN ON THE LOOSE!
IT'S ME! PEW PEW!
BLATT
BLATT
BROCK RUMLOW MIGHT BE THE WORST OF US. WHICH MEANS WHOEVER HIRED HIM IS SERIOUS.
HOLOSHIELD, DUMMY. GUESS YER TOO BROKE TO AFFORD ONE.
WE'RE WORKING ON OUR PORTFOLIO!
SKULL MAN TRY TO HURT PAPA! SKULL MAN WILL BLEED!
OOOOFFFT!
WHAT... THE...HELL?
CRASH BANG
WAIT YER TURN, MUTT!

UH, THOSE AREN'T GOOD, RIGHT?
PLOP
PLOP
NOW, SEE, THIS IS EXACTLY WHY I GOT A FIELD TAX.
PRINCESS!
GOT HIM!
WHOAA!
BEHIND ME, NOW!
I DON'T THINK THAT SHIELD IS BIG ENOUGH--
BOOOM
WRRRT!
SMASH
THUMP.
UGGGH...
OOOF...
SO MUCH FOR THE B-SQUAD.

I'M ON HIM BEFORE I EVEN KNOW IT. IF I WASN'T ALREADY UNKILLABLE, THE RAGE MAKES ME FEEL THAT WAY.
WE GOTTA GET RID OF THOSE GUNS, BROCKY. CAN'T HEAR A THING YOU'RE SAYING!
COME N' TAKE IT, WADEY--
GOD, I NEEDED THIS.
THE SHIELD EATS THE FIRST DOZEN STABS.
I DON'T EVEN MIND...
...JUST LIKE SEEING HIM BLEED.
SORRY FOR SHOWING OFF, BROCKY. YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WHEN YOU'RE WORKING WITH A NEW CLIENT.
÷COUGH÷ AIN'T OVER-- ÷COUGH÷
--TILL IT'S OVER.
CLICK
0:01
BOOOM
WELL, DANG.
BLAST TAKES ME AT THE WAIST. CLEAN. BARELY EVEN FEEL IT. CROSSBONES JUST TANKS IT.
GOD, I $#%@ MISSED THIS.

BROCK BOY, WOULD YOU BE A DEAR AND BRING ME MY LEGS?
NAH. IT'S WHAT YA GET FOR STABBIN' ME!
FINE. IF YOU WANT TO GIVE UP, YOU'LL NEVER HAVE A BETTER CHANCE, CROSSBONES.
REALLY GONNA MISS THAT SENSE OF HUMOR, WADE.
IF THIS ISSUE SELLS, MAYBE WE CAN DO A TEAM-UP ARC.
FEW ROUNDS TO THE HEAD SOUNDS NICE. MAYBE HELP CLEAR THE BRAIN FOG.
KILLIN' YA DOESN'T SEEM TO TAKE, BUT IT'LL AT LEAST BUY ENOUGH TIME TO MERC YOUR CLIENT.
CLICK
BLZZZWAH
THAT YOU?
NO, WAS GONNA ASK YOU THE SAME--
GET AWAY...

...FROM MY DAD!!!
UGGH!
KRACK
WHOOSH
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I'M SPEECHLESS.
E-E-ELLIE?
HEY, DAD!
BE A DEAR AND FETCH DADDY'S LEGS.

ONE LEG FETCH LATER...
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE--?
GONNA BREAK YA...IN TWO...KID...
UH, DAD, LI'L HELP? I DIDN'T REALLY PLAN WHAT TO DO AFTER THIS...
STUPID $&#% RUNT THINKS SHE CAN SUCKER PUNCH ME?!
PARENTAL INSTINCTS KICK IN.
FIGHTING WITH CLARITY I HAVEN'T HAD IN YEARS. ELLIE'S JUMP-STARTED SOMETHING IN ME.
RAAGH!
BLATT BLATT
SORRY, BROCKY, BUT NEED TO HAVE A LI'L FATHER-DAUGHTER TALK.
BUT I CAN'T SHOW HER THE TRUE ME. THE REAL ME. THE KILLER ME.
SO WE'LL PICK THIS UP LATER!
SHE DESERVES BETTER.
WHAT THE--? GAACH!
SPLASH
THAT TIDIED UP PRETTY NICELY, IF I SAY SO MYSELF.
WHAT CAN I SAY, DAD?

GUESS WE MAKE A PRETTY GOOD TEAM?
HEH, WE REALLY DO-- ELLIE-BEAR! YOU'RE BLEEDING! LET ME SEE IT--
STUPID. THIS IS EXACTLY WHY YOU DIDN'T WANT HER INVOLVED--
YOU... HEAL?!
YEAH, JUST LIKE YOU... I THINK? I HAVEN'T REALLY TESTED IT YET.
MAYBE IT'S THE BLOOD LOSS...
...BUT THAT'S SO GREAT TO SEEEEE...
UH?
THUMP
DAD?!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT PAPA
HE PASSES OUT ALL THE TIME!
WHERE'D THE RUNT COME FROM?
=SNIFF= YOU SMELL LIKE PAPA!
"PAPA"?
LONG STORY, KID.
WE'LL UNPACK THIS BACK AT THE OFFICE.

÷GULP÷ MAKE WAY! I HAVE URGENT NEWS!
÷HUFF÷ MASTER DEATH GRIP! WHERE IS HE?! ÷HUFF÷
THRONE ROOM. DUH.
OH MAN! THIS IS HUGE! THIS IS SO BIG!
OUTTA THE WAY, LOSERS! CARL COMIN' IN HOT WITH THE CHISME!
'SCUSE ME! 'SCUSE ME!
YOU DARE INTERRUPT THE MASTER'S RITE?
I DO SO ONLY TO BRING NEWS OF A VASSAL'S FAILURE. NOW LET ME PASS!
APOLOGIES FOR INTERRUPTING, MASTER, BUT I HAVE NEWS ABOUT DEADPOOL.
SPEAK.
CROSSBONES HAS FAILED IN HIS MISSION TO ASSASSINATE HIM.
AS TO BE EXPECTED. AFTER ALL, HE LACKED THE NECESSARY...

...TOOL.
LET THE POWER TO INFLICT TRUE DEATH NOW BE MINE!
G-G-G-CRAK
GAAAAAH!
WZZZMAN
MASTER, YOU'RE--
DON'T TOUCH HIM!
REJOICE, STUDENTS...

...FOR YOU LOOK UPON THE INSTRUMENT OF DEATH.
NOW LET OUR ORCHESTRA BEGIN.
"IS IT JUST ME, OR ARE YOU LOOKING A LI'L DIFFERENT..."

...ELLIE... BEAR?
IT'S ACTUALLY PRONOUNCED "DOUG," MR. DEADPOOL.
WOW, ELLIE. YOU REALLY HAVE CHANGED SO MUCH SINCE I LAST SAW YOU!
DOUG, THIS QUESTION DEFINITELY ISN'T AN H.R. VIOLATION, BUT WHAT'S WITH YOUR FACE?
YOU ASKED ME TO CLIP PRINCESS'S NAILS WHEN YOU WERE COMING TO, SIR.
DOUG BLOOD MAKES THEM LOOK EXTRA NICE PAPA!
THAT'S MY GIRL.
WHY DOES PRINCESS KEEP CALLING YOU "PAPA"?
BECAUSE I AM! WHICH MEANS YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY ALIEN HALF SISTER!
TASKMASTER, THIS IS MY OTHER DAUGHTER, ELLIE. SOME FOLKS SAY SHE HAS MY EYES.
SO, YOU WANNA FILL US IN ON THE KID, WADE?
DUNNO ABOUT THE EYES, BUT SHE DEFINITELY GOT YOUR POWERS.
GUESS THE HEALING FACTOR DOESN'T FALL FAR FROM THE TREE.
WHAT IF YOU GAVE ME... MORE?
=SNIFF= DOUG SMELL TASTY.
=GULP=
"MORE"?

HEALIN' FACTOR AIN'T ALL OF IT. KID'S A FAST LEARNER TOO. A LITTLE TOO FAST.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?!
MEANS THAT BRAINS OF YERS IS HYPER-RECEPTIVE TOO. I'D GUESS AS A BY-PRODUCT OF YER HEALING.
'CAUSE I DON'T THINK MANY TWEENS ARE ABLE TO BUILD A GPS TELEPORTER AFTER WATCHING A *NEW TOOBE* VIDEO.
MAYBE I'M JUST A VISUAL LEARNER.
HEH, YOU N' ME BOTH, KID.
SO MY ELLIE-BEAR IS SMART ***AND*** MOSTLY UNKILLABLE? AND TO THINK, I SPENT ALL THOSE OLD ISSUES STRESSED FOR NO REASON.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I HAVE A BIG SISTER!
HEH, I'M JUST AS SURPRISED, PRINCESS.
THAT'S GOOD AND ALL, MR. POOL, BUT IF WE'RE ADDING ANOTHER PERSON TO PAYROLL, WE'RE GONNA NEED TO TAKE ON MORE JOBS.
I'M SURE FOLKS'LL BE KNOCKING DOWN OUR DOOR ONCE WORD GETS OUT.
ABOUT THAT...
OH HEY, WE'RE GOING VIRAL! THAT'S ALWAYS GOOD! GO TO THE COMMENTS!
I REALLY DON'T THINK WE SHOULD...
BUT WHYYYY?
LET'S JUST SAY THE REVIEWS AREN'T... GREAT.

WHO CARES ABOUT THE COMMENTS? PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT YOU--THAT'S GOOD!
MAYBE I COULD JUST EAT THE PEOPLE WHO LEAVE THE MEANEST COMMENTS?
AWW, YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHAT TO SAY, PRINCESS.
BAD REVIEWS AIN'T WHAT WE SHOULD BE WORRIED ABOUT.
I'M MORE CONCERNED 'BOUT FIGURING OUT THE CROSSBONES ANGLE. THINKING DEATH GRIP WAS THE ONE WHO DID THE HIRING...BUT THE QUESTION IS WHY?

HE SEEMED TO REALLY TAKE A SHINING TO ME IN MONTREAL. WOULDN'T STOP GOING ON ABOUT LEARNING AND DEATH.
HMM... MAYBE IT WAS A TEST?
IS... IS THAT CROSSBONES GOING TO HURT YOU, DAD?
NO WAY! WELL...MAYBE A LITTLE. BUT I'LL HEAL.

THE ZEALOT TYPES DON'T STOP COMIN' TILL THEY GET WHAT THEY WANT.
IF HE'S CRAZY ENOUGH TO SHOOT UP A ROOM FULL OF FOLKS, THERE'S NO REASON HE WOULDN'T DO SOMETHING EVEN CRAZIER.
I SUPPOSE THREE ISSUES BEFORE A REMATCH WAS LONG ENOUGH.
WHAT?

I SAID I THINK IT'S TIME WE HAVE ANOTHER FACE-TO-FACE WITH MR. DEATH GRIP HERE AND SEE WHAT MAKES HIM TICK.

PFFT, I'D SAY GOOD LUCK TO HIM ON TRYING TO HURT AN UNKILLABLE MAN. PLUS, WE GOT PRINCESS TO PROTECT YOU, DAD. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, GIRL?
THAT'S RIGHT!
NOT TRYNA BE ON YA CASE, WADE. BUT SITUATION GETS A LOT MESSIER WHEN A KID'S INVOLVED.
I KNOW...BUT IF I SEND HER BACK TO ARIZONA, SHE'LL JUST MAKE ANOTHER TELEPORTER AND BLIP BACK TO ME.
KIDS, RIGHT?
ANTHONY, I NEED YOU TO MAKE ME A PROMISE--
NU-UHUH. I DON'T DO "IF I DON'T MAKE IT" DEALS--TOO MUCH BAGGAGE. PLUS, I'M NOT READY TO BE A STEP-DADDY.
OH NO, I WAS GOING TO SAY IF I DON'T MAKE IT, AVENGE ME.
OH, NOW SEE, THAT, I CAN DO.
ALSO, I'M GONNA NEED TO CASH IN AN I.O.U....
HOPE THIS IS THE RIGHT PLAY...
BEEN A LONG DAY, ELLIE-BEAR. HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF I SHOWED YOU TO YOUR ROOM FOR SOME SHUT-EYE?
Y-YEAH, OF COURSE. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW, PRINCESS.
OKAY!
LET ME SHOW YOU WHERE YOU'LL BE SLEEPING (HINT: IT RHYMES WITH "STORAGE CLOSET").
...BUT IF ELLIE'S ENTERING MY WORLD...SHE NEEDS TO BE PREPARED.

SORRY ABOUT THE STATE OF THE PLACE. WAS REALLY HOPING YOUR FIRST SLEEPOVER WOULD BE SOMEWHERE LESS LEAKY.
OH, THIS PLACE IS A DISASTER, DAD. BUT I'M JUST HAPPY TO BE HERE WITH YOU.
CAN FEEL SOMETHING BUBBLING JUST UNDER MY CHEST.
IT'S WARM. UNCOMFORTABLE. BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW MUCH I MISSED IT UNTIL NOW.
ACCEPTANCE.
ME TOO, ELLIE-BEAR.
YOU OKAY, DAD?
Y'KNOW, I TRIED TO BUILD A FAMILY NOT TOO LONG AGO WITH PRINCESS AND VALENTINE-- MY EX.
YOU WANNA TALK ABOUT IT?
AND BENEATH THAT?
SHAME.
...MAYBE LATER. IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY, AND DADDY NEEDS TO FINISH REGROWING HIS SPLEEN.
GOOD NIGHT, ELLIE-BEAR. DON'T LET THE BEDBUGS BITE.
AND I MEAN THAT LITERALLY-- PRINCESS BROUGHT THEM IN, AND THEY'RE IMPOSSIBLE TO GET RID OF.
GOOD NIGHT, DAD!
WOW, ELLIE CAMACHO, YOU'RE SUCH A BADASS. MOM WOULD BE SO PROUD.
THIS IS... GONNA BE... SO...FUUUN... ZzZz.

SEVERAL HOURS LATER.
WAKE UP, DEADPOOL JR.
I'M ABOUT TO PUT YOUR LI'L BUTT THROUGH BOOT CAMP!
D-DAD... THAT YOU--?
SORRY, GIRLIE, BUT YER DADDY CAN'T SAVE YA NOW.
WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING--?
AIN'T IT OBVIOUS, KIDDO?

GOOD. I AIN'T HERE TO BE YER FRIEND. I'M HERE TO TRAIN YA. IT'S NOT EVERY DAY YOU GET TO FIGHT DEADPOOL'S KID.
HEY!
YOU'RE REALLY STARTING TO PISS ME OFF.
NO OFFENSE, PRINCESS.
NORMALLY, I'D GIVE YA PROTECTIVE HEADGEAR, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU NEED IT.
YEAH, WELL...
...I'M NOT THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE WORRIED, LOSER!
ATTACKIN' ME MID-SIP?
SNATCH
LOOKS LIKE I'MMA HAVE TO TEACH YA MANNERS TOO.
OH MAN--
DON'T NEED PHOTOGRAPHIC REFLEXES TO SEE THAT PUNCH COMIN' A MILE AWAY.
OFT.
THUD

÷SIP÷
DON'T EVEN GOT MOVES WORTH STEALIN', KID. SHAME.
÷SIP÷
GRRR! IS MY DAD REALLY PAYING YOU TO KICK MY ASS?
NAH, GAVE 'IM THIS ONE ON THE HOUSE.
GUESS I'LL RETURN...
...THE FAVOR--OH, COME ON!
WHAT PART OF "I STEAL PEOPLE'S MOVES" DON'T YOU GET?
WHOA...
GOT THIS FROM DAREDEVIL.
THIS? SPIDER-MAN.
SO FREAKIN' COOL!
THIS ONE? THE OTHER SPIDER-MAN.
AND LET'S NOT FORGET ONE OF MY FAVORITE LI'L PIGGIES TO STEAL FROM.

CAPTAIN %$#&%$ AMERICA.
NGGGGGH!
CRUNCH
CRACK
OOFT!
SAY THE WORD AND I'LL BITE HIS HAND OFF. SIS.
I GOT THIS.
THINK I FELT ANOTHER RIB GO. NEED A BREAK?
I'M...FINE... COME AND GET IT.
SUIT YOURSELF.
HOPE YOU'RE READY TO GROW SOME MORE STUFF BACK!
TASKMASTER HAS SPENT THE PAST TWO HOURS BEATING THE SNOT OUT OF ME.
I'M THIRTY SECONDS AWAY FROM TAKING PRINCESS UP ON HER OFFER...
...BUT THEN SOMETHING JUST *CLICKS.*
AN UNDERSTANDING.
WAIT A MINUTE...
A PATTERN.
...I SEE.

DON'T KNOW HOW MY BODY KNOWS WHAT TO DO. IT JUST DOES.
WHAT'S THAT?
AND IF I'M BEING COMPLETELY HONEST?
THWACK
IT FEELS SO FRIGGIN' COOL!
OFFT.
GUESS YOU CAN SAY...
...YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY FAST LEARNER AROUND ANYMORE.
NICE MOVES, KID.
THANKS, OLD MAN. WE DONE HERE?
YOU KIDDIN'? WE'VE STILL GOT TO DO MY FAVORITE PART.
¿QUÉ?
PT.

SHOULDN'T I GET TO REST BETWEEN SETS?
DON'T THINK YOU NEED IT, KID. NOW HOLD IT.
I'VE BEEN HOLDING THIS FOR THIRTY MINUTES!
YEAH, BET IT'S SUPER TIRING. HAHAHAAHAA!
SEVERAL SUPERSETS LATER.
ISN'T THE POINT OF PICKING UP WEIGHTS TO EVENTUALLY PUT THEM DOWN?
MAYBE FOR NORMAL LOSERS, BUT NOT YOU, KID. TESTIN' A THEORY.
WHAT...KIND...OF... THEORY?
THE KIND THAT BETS YOUR HEALING FACTOR WILL LET YOU BUILD MUSCLE FASTER THAN NORMAL FOLK.
WHAT DO YOU...?
WHAT THE--? IT FEELS LIGHTER? WH-WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!
LIKE I TOLD YA, KID, YOU'VE GOT A HEALING FACTOR NOW. MUSCLES GROW STRONGER BY DAMAGIN' 'EM AND GIVIN' 'EM TIME TO REPAIR.
WHAT TAKES MONTHS FOR NORMAL FOLKS TAKES MINUTES FOR YOU.
DOES THAT MEAN I CAN BE LIKE SHE-HULK?!
DOUBTFUL, KID. YOU'VE GOT SUPER HEALING, NOT SUPER-STRENGTH. ONLY SO MUCH YOU CAN DO.
AWW MAN.
"SO, THE APPLE REALLY DOESN'T FALL FAR FROM THE TREE?"

IT'S GOOD TO KNOW ELLIE CAN AT LEAST PROTECT HERSELF NOW. THANKS FOR THE FREEBIE, TONY.
GIRL'S ON THE WAY TO BECOMING A REAL POWERHOUSE.
REALLY MAKES A GUY FEEL PROUD, YA KNOW?
HER HEALING FACTOR AIN'T AS WILD AS YOURS, BUT IT'S DAMN GOOD.
BROKEN BONES, CUTS, AND CONCUSSIONS DON'T PHASE HER MUCH.
CONCUSSIONS? I SAID GO EASY!
THAT *WAS* ME GOING EASY. THE OTHER THING IS THAT BRAIN OF HERS--THAT HEALIN' FACTOR LETS HER FORM MENTAL CONNECTIONS AT A HYPER-ACCELERATED RATE. NEURONS CONNECTING AND ALL THAT.
SO PHOTOGRAPHIC REFLEXES LIKE YOU?
PFFT! AIN'T NOBODY LIKE ME! I'D SAY IT'S MORE THAT SHE JUST LEARNS REALLY FAST.
TONY, I'VE SPENT ALL THESE YEARS WORRIED I COULDN'T KEEP ELLIE SAFE. I PUSHED HER AWAY 'CAUSE I WAS AFRAID...WATCHED HER GROW UP FROM A DISTANCE.
YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE MAKING THE RIGHT CALL, WADE. KID'S GOT NO BUSINESS BEING IN OUR LINE OF WORK.
I KNOW. I'M JUST WAITING FOR THE OTHER SHOE TO DROP. SHE GETS ALL THE BENEFITS OF MY POWERS BUT NO NEGATIVES? WHAT IF... SHE ALSO INHERITED... YOU KNOW...?
LOOK AT THIS.
CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH. NORMAL VITALS. NO SIGNS OF CANCER. HELL, I'M WILLING TO BET SHE CAN'T EVEN GET SICK.
Y-YOU MEAN...
POWERS ASIDE, ELLIE IS A NORMAL, HEALTHY, 14-YEAR-OLD KID.
TASKY, YOU HAVE NO IDEA...
...HOW PROUD I AM OF MY UNKILLABLE, SUPER-SMART DAUGHTER!

SLURP BURNT TASTE BUDS JUST MAKE THE FLAVORS WORK MORE. *SLURP*
I DON'T KNOW, PAPA. YOU ALWAYS SAY THAT AND THEN REGRET NOT BEING ABLE TO TASTE ANYTHING.
YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU'RE RIGHT. WHAT KIND OF EXAMPLE AM I SETTING FOR MY GIRLS?
NICE PIVOT, DAD.
SO... HOW'S WORK GOING?
OH, HORRIBLY. BLEW THROUGH A BUNCH OF MONEY INSTALLING THAT SAUNA ON THE ROOF.
THE VIEW IS PRICELESS THOUGH, PAPA.
TRIED EXPLAINING THAT TO DOUG, BUT HE JUST DOESN'T SEE THE VISION, YOU KNOW?
IF YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY, YOU COULD ALWAYS... I DUNNO...BRING ME ON SOME MISSIONS?
ELLIE, THERE'S NOT A CHANCE IN THE WORLD I'D DO THAT TO YOU.
BUT I *WANT* TO DO IT! I WANT TO BE LIKE YOU--
NO, YOU DO NOT. YOU'VE GOT NO IDEA HOW HAPPY I AM THAT YOU'RE HERE...
...BUT YOU WILL *NOT* BE INVOLVED WITH *THAT* PART OF MY LIFE. NO QUESTIONS.
BUT--
END OF DISCUSSION!
THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN YOUR PROBLEM, WADE. YOU BREAK YOUR BACK CHASING THE SHINY THING YOU THINK YOU WANT, BUT ONCE YOU GET IT, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAINTAIN IT.
WAIT, DAD! I DIDN'T--
YOU WANT ELLIE TO STAY IN YOUR LIFE? YOU DO THE WORK. DO BETTER. BE BETTER.
NO--I'M SORRY. I SHOULD EXPLAIN--
SORRY TO INTERRUPT.
BUT YOU REALLY NEED TO SEE THIS, WADE.
DOUG, WE WERE *THIS* CLOSE TO CLOSING AN EMOTIONAL BEAT FROM THE FIRST ISSUE!
UH, OKAY.

CAN YOU LOOK AT THIS FIRST?
THIS WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE?
RAN IT BACK A DOZEN TIMES. IT'S LEGIT. IT'S HIM.
IT'S DEATH GRIP.
DEADPOOL, I'VE SPENT MUCH TIME THINKING ABOUT OUR LAST RUN-IN. I WANT TO TELL YOU "THANK YOU" AND THAT MY STUDENTS AND I ARE FINALLY READY TO RECEIVE YOUR FINAL LESSON.
YOU WILL FIND COORDINATES FOR OUR TEMPLE IN THIS VIDEO'S METADATA. OR PERHAPS WE SHOULD COME TO YOU?
Y'KNOW, NORMALLY I HAVE TO SPEND A FEW ISSUES FINDING THE BIG BAD. THIS IS ACTUALLY SUPER CONVENIENT.
DAD, THAT'S THE GUY WHO TRIED TO HURT YOU AT THAT CONVENTION, ISN'T IT? ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO GO TO HIM? THAT'S CRAZY!
IF HIS SUSPICIOUSLY WELL-PRODUCED VIDEO IS TO BE BELIEVED, HE ALREADY KNOWS WHERE WE'RE AT.
WHICH MEANS IT'S SAFER TO BRING THE FIGHT TO HIM. I'LL BE BACK BY THE END OF THE NEXT ISSUE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, MR. POOL.
IT MEANS I'M GONNA GO SUIT UP AND GRAB TASKMASTER.

"WE'VE GOT A DEATH CULT TO KILL."
WADE, I CANNOT STRESS ENOUGH HOW STUPID IT IS TO JUST WALK INTO THIS FREAK'S TEMPLE.
I AGREE, BUT THE WRITER ONLY HAD FIVE ISSUES TO FINISH THIS ARC.

'SIDES, WHAT ARE THE ODDS...
...ANYONE'S HOME--GAAAH!
IDIOT.
ALL RIGHT, NERDS.
WHO WANTS TO EAT AN ARROW FIRST?
THE FINAL LESSON APPEARS JUST AS MASTER DEATH GRIP FORETOLD!
YEAH, BUT WHO'S THE SKELETON GUY?
UH, THE MASTER WORKS IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS.
HOT, HOT, HOT!
OKAY, YOU'RE DYING FIRST.
YOU'RE PAYING MY FIELD RATE THIS TIME, WADE.
CAN'T HEAR YOU, EARDRUMS ABLAZE!
YOU WILL LEARN--GYUUCK!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
YOU WEIRDOS HAVE ANY IDEA HOW EXPENSIVE IT IS TO GET A MASK MADE IN TODAY'S ECONOMY?!
IT'S AS THE MASTER SAID...
THIS IS THE UNKILLABLE ONE!
LET HIM TEACH US HIS LESSONS-- GACK!
NO, SERIOUSLY, I'M ASKING. I JUST CHARGE MY MASK GUY TO THE COMPANY CARD. TAX SEASON IS GONNA KILL US.
AH, WHO AM I KIDDING? I LIKE THE GUY TOO MUCH TO TAKE MY BUSINESS ANYWHERE ELSE.
REALLY HOPE YOU GOT MORE PLANNED THAN JUST SHOOTING MOOKS ALL DAY.
TOTALLY! IT'S YOU BEING A DECOY.
HOW COME I ALWAYS GOTTA DO THE DECOY ROUTINE?!
BECAUSE YOU BELIEVE IN YOURSELF. AND I BELIEVE IN YOU TOO, TASKMASTER.
THERE! SLAY THEM, BROTHERS!
UGH, FINE. BUT I'M EXPENSING YOU MY ARROWS.

WHAT THE--?! NO! NOT MY *BEAUTIFUL* BULA!
UH-NO, I'M SO SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS. YOU CAN TALK TO DOUG ABOUT OUR BEREAVEMENT PACKAGE--
YOU GOT ANY IDEA HOW HARD IT IS TO FIND AGED PACIFIC YEW IN THIS DAY AND AGE?! REAL $&%$ HARD!
...FIELD RATE!
NOTED.
...I HAVE A...
GAH!
THIS IS EXACTLY WHY...
WILSON! YOU'RE UP!
OMG, THIS IS GOING TO LOOK SO FRIGGIN' COOL!

DEADPOOL...

BONK

...AND TASKMASTER.

BEST.

FRIENDS.

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

FOR.

EVER!!!

BLAM

AGGH, DOOFT. OOOF.

THEY SHOULD PUT THAT MOVE...

...IN MARVEL VS. CAPCOM 4.

MORE OF 'EM ARE COMIN'. BEST GET GOIN'. AND REMEMBER, I CHARGE BY THE BODY.
TONY, YOU'RE A REAL *MENSCH*.
YEAH, YEAH. JUST KILL THIS GUY SO WE CAN GO HOME.
THANK YOU, LOVE YOU, BYEEEE!
HELLO? MR. DEATH GRIP? IT'S ME, YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD DEADPOOL.
I KNOW YOU SAID NO GIFTS, BUT I BROUGHT IN A FEW MAGAZINES JUST FOR YOU.
BAM BAM
AND HONESTLY, BESTIE, I THINK YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THEM!
THE GIFT THAT YOU HAVE FOR ME...

...WILL BE ALLOWING ME TO SEND YOU TO YOUR DEATH.
DAMN, YOU GOTTA DROP ME YOUR ROUTINE. WHAT ARE WE TALKING? FIVE-DAY SPLITS?
YOUR HUMOR WILL NOT SAVE YOU HERE, DEADPOOL. FOR I HAVE--
THWK
SORRY, FINGER SLIPPED.
GAH.

NOW, HOW ABOUT WE TRY THIS "STABBING YOU" THING A SECOND TIME?!
LET US.
YOU CALL ME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE TO KILL YOU AND HAVE THE NERVE TO PUT UP A SHIELD?
NOT ALL OF US ARE BLESSED WITH THE CURSE TO NEVER KNOW DEATH.
BUT PERHAPS I SHOULD DO YOU THE FAVOR...
...OF REMOVING YOU OF THAT AFFLICTION.
HEY, NO HANDS BELOW THE WAIST WITHOUT ASKING--
GAAAGWAAAGH!
NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE THIS. IT'S NOT PAIN AS YOU KNOW IT. AS ANYONE KNOWS IT.

WH-WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
THAT WAS THE FIRST STEP TO MY ENLIGHTENMENT.
COUGH/HACK
THAT'S...NEW. SOMETHING'S WRONG.
IT WOULD APPEAR YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR HAS BEEN REMOVED AS WELL, MERCENARY.
LET US SEE HOW DEEP THIS RABBIT HOLE GOES.
SHAPE. FOLD. CREASE.
AND CUT.

SURE, AS SOON AS THIS HEALS, I'M GONNA REALLY KICK THIS BEATDOWN INTO NEXT GEAR.
YOU'RE WAITING FOR SOMETHING THAT WILL NEVER COME, I FEAR.
WHAT IS THIS FEELING?
IS THIS YOU REALIZIN' THE STAKES ARE HIGH? NO... THAT'S NOT IT.
I'M NOT... HEALING...
ONE OF THE MANY GIFTS FOR ONE...
...WHO TAKES THE POWER OF THE *MURAMASA* ***BLADE*** INTO HIMSELF.
I KNOW IT. THE FEELING I'M FEELING.

IT'S FEAR.

CAN YOU GRAB DADDY'S OTHER ARM?

DEATH GRIP'S TEMPLE.
INSIDES ARE ON FIRE. WOUNDS WON'T HEAL. WOULD KILL FOR A GOOD JOKE RIGHT NOW.
HECK OF A WAY TO START AN ISSUE, AM I RIGHT?
5 OUTTA 10 AT BEST.
I AM THANKFUL FOR THESE TEACHINGS, DEADPOOL.
BUT I FEEL IT IS TIME THIS LESSON BE BROUGHT TO A CLOSE.
THEN LET'S DO IT.
ᚹᛟᚾᛏ ᚦᛖᚱᛖ ᛗᛖᚾᛏᛁᛟᚾ ᛟᚠ ᚦᛁᛋ ᛒᛖᚨᚱᛞ ᛒᛖᛁᚾᚷ ᛋᚺᚨᚷᚷᛖᛞ.
BARELY DODGE THE HIT. WANT TO PUT ON A GOOD SHOW.

MR. GRIPPY, YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS.
BUT YOU DROPPED THESE!
WHEN WILL YOU LEARN THAT MIGHT WILL NOT SAVE YOU HERE, MERCENARY?
WHZZZ
THAT'S WHY THEY CALL THIS...
...A DISTRACTION!
GNK!
THUNK
I'M LOCKED IN. FOCUSED. FEAR BE DAMNED. HAVING PURPOSE FEELS GREAT.

ONLY ONE THING COULD FEEL BETTER.
SHING
TAKING A SLICE OUT OF THIS PSYCHO.
SLICE
GOTTA SAY, IF I KNEW OUR REMATCH WAS GONNA BE THIS FUN, I WOULDA DONE IT THREE ISSUES AGO!
GAAAH! THIS IS NOTHING MORE...
...THAN A CAT PLAYING WITH HIS FOOD!
YOU ONLY BREATHE BECAUSE I STILL ALLOW IT!
ZWHAAAM
AND THAT PRIVILEGE HAS RUN ITS COURSE.

WHOA, IS THIS SHIBARI? TRIED TO SHOW WOLVERINE ONCE BUT HE THREATENED TO CUT OFF MY--
FIRST THINGS FIRST: MY SAFE WORD IS "PLEASE UNTIE ME." I UNDERSTAND IT'S A BIT LITERAL, BUT THESE THINGS ARE ABOUT TRUST, YA KNOW?
THERE'S NO NEED TO KEEP UP THIS FACADE, DEADPOOL.
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT...
JUST...JUST TELL ME ONE THING BEFORE YOU DO THIS...
WHAT IS IT?
ARE YOU INTO IMPACT PLAY TOO? OR...

MEANWHILE, AT THE HOME OFFICE OF DEADPOOL & ASSOCIATES...
SNIFF! I SMELL PAPA, BUT IT'S ONLY FAINT. I DON'T THINK HE'S HERE
HE AND TASKY LEFT ALL OF A SUDDEN, BUT THEY WOULDN'T SAY WHERE.
SNIFF!
SOMETHING'S DEFINITELY UP--
CRUNCH
UH? WHAT'S THIS? A LETTER...
DAD TOTALLY DITCHED ME AGAIN! HE'S CRAZY IF HE THINKS IT'LL BE THAT EASY.
BRB, MERC THINGS!
DADPOOL
xoxoxOxo

WHAT DO WE DO, THEN, SIS?
IF WE CAN'T FIND DAD, THEN WE'LL FIND THE GUY WHO KNOWS WHERE HE WENT!
YOU GOT ANYTHING, SIS?
SNIFF! IN THERE! HE THINKS I DON'T SMELL HIM, BUT I DO!

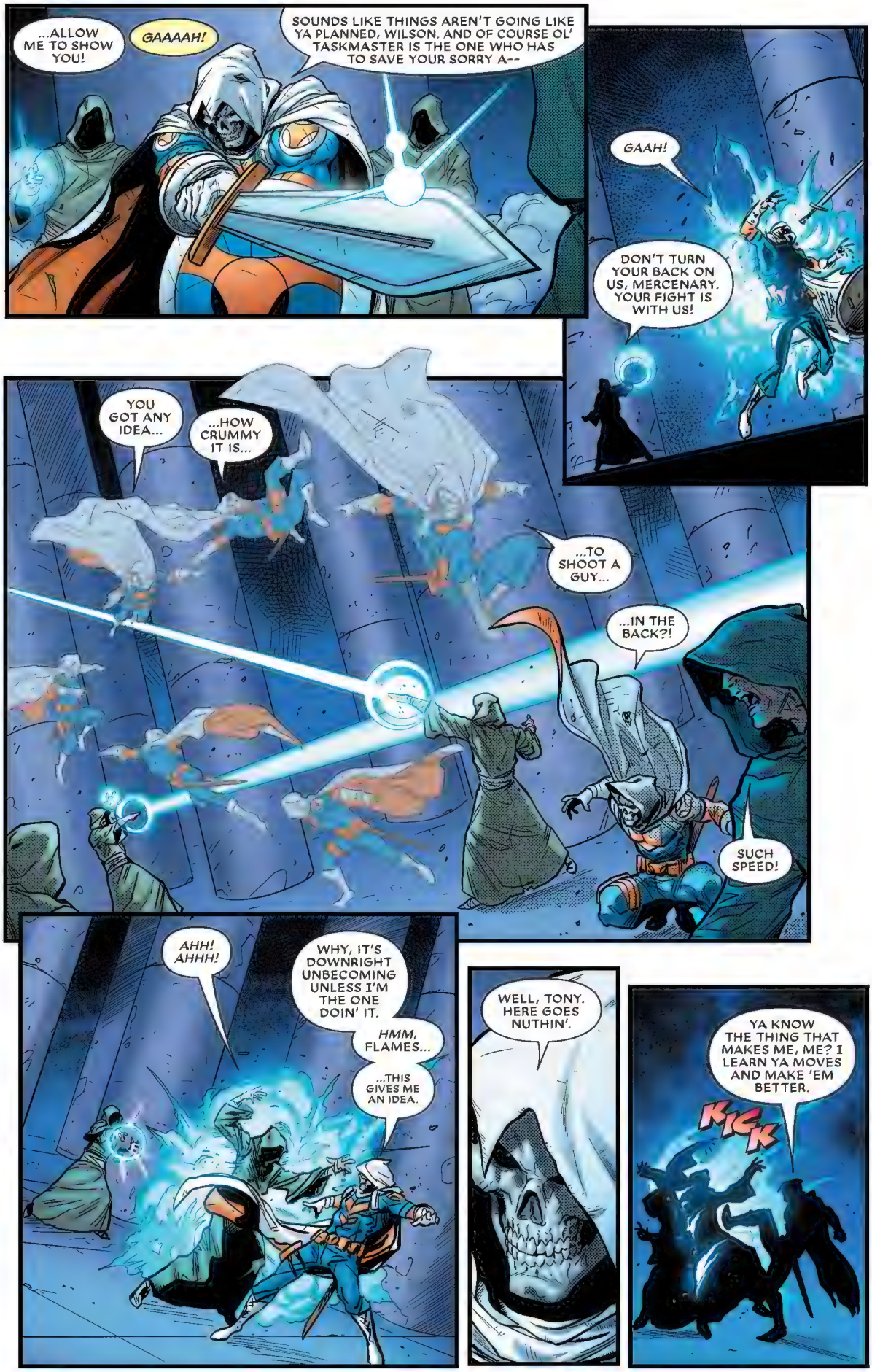
I THINK IT'S TIME WE SHOW THEM WHY YOU DON'T PISS OFF THE WILSON GIRLS.
ALL RIGHT, DORK-ASS!

TELLS US WHERE OUR DAD WENT!
NOW, DOUG!
÷GULP÷ OH SNAP, THIS IS GONNA SOUND CRAZY...
...BUT I DEFINITELY, 1000% DON'T KNOW WHAT Y'ALL TALKIN' 'BOUT! I'M JUST OVER HERE TRYNA DO ME!
IN FACT, I'M ACTUALLY ON LUNCH BREAK SO I'MMA JUST GO GRAB MY PIZZA--
TELL US WHERE PAPA IS OR THAT PIE WON'T BE THE ONLY THING TO GET SLICED!
OKAY! YOU GOT ME! JUST CHECK THE APP!
MR. POOL AND TASKMASTER WENT TO DEAL WITH DEATH GRIP.
DUH! I WANT TO KNOW WHERE, DOUG! HE COULD USE OUR HELP.
ELLIE, YOU CRAZY?! YOU BARELY KNOW HOW YOUR POWERS WORK AND YOUR DAD WOULD LITERALLY KILL ME IF I TOLD YOU!
THINK WE JUST LEAVE THIS TO THE PROFESSIONALS. AFTER ALL...

"...YOUR DAD 100% KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE HIMSELF."
DEATH GRIP-- LOOK OUT!
THUNK
THAT IMPACT PLAY JOKE FROM THREE PAGES AGO JUST PAID OFF!
BEEN THINKIN': FEELS LIKE YOU ONLY DO THAT MAGIC STUFF AFTER YOU THROW THOSE GANG SIGNS.
THWACK
GFFFT!
I'LL BET YOU THREE BROKEN RIBS I'M RIGHT!
CRACK
HMM, THAT SOUNDED MORE LIKE A RUPTURED SPLEEN. MAYBE... I'M IN THE WRONG?!
Y'KNOW WHAT? MAYBE I JUST NEED...
...TO TRY IT AGAIN!
K-KRACK
THERE WE GO!
GURRRP.

OOFT.
SORRY, MY KID'S REALLY INTO SCIENCE, AND IT'D BE WRONG OF ME NOT TO TEST MY HYPOTHESIS.
SPEAKING OF LESSONS!
WANNA KNOW WHY YOU CAN'T BEAT ME? 'CAUSE I'M FINALLY FIGHTING FOR SOMETHING MORE THAN MYSELF.
NOT JUST MY BUSINESS AND MY CRIMINALLY UNDERPAID EMPLOYEES.
BUT MY FAMILY. MY DAUGHTERS.
AND, OF COURSE, DOUG. LOVE THAT GUY!
HE REALLY BRINGS A LIVELY AND ENGAGING ENERGY TO THE WORK ENVIRONMENT AND GIVES THIS JOB PURPOSE!
YOUR PURPOSE, DEADPOOL...
...IS PAIN.

SLUNK
AGGGGH!
IF YOU WISH TO KNOW THE INTRICACIES OF MY MAGICS...


...ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU!
GAAAAH!
SOUNDS LIKE THINGS AREN'T GOING LIKE YA PLANNED, WILSON. AND OF COURSE OL' TASKMASTER IS THE ONE WHO HAS TO SAVE YOUR SORRY A--
GAAH!
DON'T TURN YOUR BACK ON US, MERCENARY. YOUR FIGHT IS WITH US!
YOU GOT ANY IDEA...
...HOW CRUMMY IT IS...
...TO SHOOT A GUY...
...IN THE BACK?!
SUCH SPEED!
AHH! AHHH!
WHY, IT'S DOWNRIGHT UNBECOMING UNLESS I'M THE ONE DOIN' IT.
HMM, FLAMES...
...THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA.
WELL, TONY. HERE GOES NUTHIN'.
YA KNOW THE THING THAT MAKES ME, ME? I LEARN YA MOVES AND MAKE 'EM BETTER.
KICK

YOU CHUMPS THINK YER THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN DO FANCY HAND SEALS?
ᚲᛖᚱᛁᛟᚹᚠᚠᚱᚠ ᛗᛟᛊᛇᛉᛟᛗ.
Y-YOU LIE!
IMPOSSIBLE!
LET ME SHOW YA A SUPER SECRET TECHNIQUE I LEARNED OFFA THE *REAL* SORCERER SUPREME!
DOMAIN EXPANSION: GUN!
THAT'S NOT A REAL TECH--
BLAM
NAH, JUST KIDDIN'!
ANOTHER MINUTE OF THAT AND MY HAND WOULDA BEEN TOAST.
NEED TO GET TO DEADPOOL.

"NO TELLIN' WHAT THAT IDIOT HAS GOTTEN HIMSELF INTO."
OKAY, LAST CHANCE, BUT IF YOU WANT TO GIVE UP, I PROMISE TO ONLY SHOOT YOU A FEW TIMES.
A CHALLENGE I ACCEPT!
THAT CONCUSSION MUST HAVE THROWN OFF YOUR AIM, GRIPPY, MY BOY.
SLNCH
NOW HOW DO I STAY ON TARGET, YOU ASK? WELL, THE KEY IS...
...KEEPING--
--A STEADY--
--HAND!
SLAP

WHY WON'T YOU TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY?!
ALL I'VE HEARD MY ENTIRE LIFE IS TO TAKE THINGS SERIOUSLY. LIFE. RELATIONSHIPS. MY MISTAKES.
AND I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT. IT IS TIME TO TAKE THINGS SERIOUSLY. CONFRONT THE HARD TRUTHS!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
WHAT WENT WRONG WITH VALENTINE--I DIDN'T TAKE IT SERIOUS. LEAST NOT AFTER THE HONEYMOON PHASE.
I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR LOVE LIFE-- GAAGH!
I PUSHED MY OWN KID AWAY 'CAUSE I WAS TOO AFRAID SHE'D TURN OUT LIKE ME.
BUT GIVING UP IS EASY. ANYONE CAN DO IT! LEARNING TO MAINTAIN, TO UPKEEP, THAT'S THE REAL HARD PART! OLD ME WOULD RUN FROM THAT.
BUT THE NEW ME IS GOING TO DO RIGHT BY PEOPLE. GOING TO DO BETTER.
BETTER! FOR MY GIRLS!
KHVOOM
YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM ME!
YOU WANNA KNOW WHY?
SLICE
GAAAAH!

'CAUSE BEING A SELF-AWARE ZADDY WHO IS THERE FOR HIS ALIEN WOLF-DAUGHTER AND HIS UNKILLABLE HUMAN DAUGHTER AND HIS UNDERPAID EMPLOYEES IS THE BEST THING IN THE WORLD.
AGGGGH!
SLUNK

W-WHAT HAVE YOU... W-HAT H-HAVE YOU...DONE?!
Y-YOU...
BROUGHT THIS ARC TO AN EMOTIONALLY SATISFYING CLOSE?
...ARE A FOOL! YOU ARE NO LONGER FIT TO LEARN FROM!
WORDS HURT-- GAAAAH!
WZOOOOOMP
MAYBE I'LL LOOK WITHIN THE CONFINES OF YOUR DAUGHTER'S HEART!
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL...
IF YOU ARE NO LONGER FIT TO HONOR ME, THEN PERHAPS I'LL SEEK KNOWLEDGE ELSEWHERE!
ROUND OF APPLAUSE FOR THE SECRET MOUTH-BEAM...OH WAIT... TOO SOON, SORRY, MAN. :(

...AND SHE SHALL APPEAR!
GET AWAY FROM OUR PAPA!
ELLIE... BEAR?
ONE AND ONLY, DAD!
OFFFT!
THUNK
I GOT YOU, PAPA!
THAT'S MY GIRL!

FIRE IS BAD! WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!
WHAT FIRE?
HMM, I MIGHT HAVE TECHNICALLY STOLEN ONE OF TASKMASTER'S TRICK ARROWS.
OH, TONY'S GONNA HATE THAT!
I WILL HAVE THAT CHILD'S--EGGGH... W-WHAT?!
WHAT KIND OF ARROW?
UM, THE KIND THAT GOES BOOM.
BOOM

OOOF!
D'OH!
LET'S HEAR IT FOR SUPER-HEALING, RIGHT? EH, DAD?
PAPA...?
DAD?!
IS HE...?
I'M... GOOD!
YOU CAN'T THROW DRAMATIC PAUSES IN AFTER WE GET BLOWN UP! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!
SORRY, THE WRITER NEEDED TO INJECT A BIT OF DRAMA AFTER THAT SET PIECE.
UM, OKAY?

WE WERE WORRIED WE WOULDN'T FIND YOU IN TIME PAPA!
WHY AREN'T YOU HEALING?
NOT SURE... ACTUALLY, THAT'S A LIE. I DO. DON'T KNOW WHY I EVEN SAID THAT...
I'M GUESSING WHATEVER MAGIC DEATH GRIP USED HAS PUT A KINK IN MY HEALING FACTOR.
B-BUT HOW LONG WILL YOU BE LIKE THIS? WE CAN FIX YOU, RIGHT?!
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT IN THE NEXT ARC.
YOU'RE GONNA BE WISHING YOU HAD DIED IN THAT BLAST...
...AFTER I SEND YOU MY BILL!
NO ONE WANTED TO TELL ME YOU WERE GONNA BLOW THE PLACE UP?!
ACTUALLY, FIELD RATE JUST DOUBLED, BRO.
THAT ONE OF MY TRICK ARROWS?
TECHNICALLY, IT WAS ONE OF HAWKEYE'S...
WELL, CAN YA AT LEAST BLIP US HOME? MY BACK IS KILLIN' ME.
EH, IT KINDA ONLY WORKS FOR TAKING ME TO DAD. NOT AWAY FROM.
SIGH... I'LL JUST CALL DOUG.
I'D GIVE YA A HUG, TONY, BUT, WELL, YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES.

IS IT ALWAYS LIKE THIS?
DEPENDS WHO'S WRITING THE RUN.
WHAT?
SOMETIMES. MOST TIMES, ACTUALLY.
IT'S THE MAIN REASON I DIDN'T WANT YOU FOLLOWING IN MY FOOTSTEPS...BUT I AM GLAD THAT YOU DID. YOU'RE AMAZING IN ACTION!
DID WE DO GOOD PAPA?
YOU ABSOLUTELY DID. IN FACT, I SAY YOU ALL ARE IN NEED OF A PROMOTION!
ELLIE AND PRINCESS ARE NOW OFFICAL PARTNERS OF WILSON & DAUGHTERS, LLC. AND, TONY, YOU'RE INTERIM C.E.O. WHILE I HEAL.
-SIGH- I DON'T WANT A PROMOTION, WADE--I JUST WANT TO GET PAID.
TONY, DON'T YA KNOW THAT BEING A STRONG LEADER IS PAYMENT IN AND OF ITSELF?
NO.
PLUS, SOMEONE'S GOTTA STEER THE SHIP NOW THAT ELLIE WILL BE GOING ON FIELD MISSIONS!
I... WILL?!
EASY MISSIONS. WITH NO-KILL CONTINGENCIES. I'LL BE SENDING PRINCESS WITH YOU TO MAKE SURE YOU KEEP TO THAT.
BUT I LIKE EATING BAD MEN.
OH, YOU CAN STILL DO THAT! KILL AWAY!
I CANNOT STRESS ENOUGH HOW MUCH I REGRET TAKING THIS JOB...
YOU SAY THAT NOW, BUT WAIT TILL YOU EXPERIENCE THE JOB OF PROCESSING OUR W-9'S!
FACE IT, TONY. YOU'RE PART OF THE WILSON FAMILY NOW!
NEXT: FAMILY WOES!

INHYUK LEE
#1 FOIL VARIANT

RYAN STEGMAN & SONIA OBACK

'1 VARIANT

JAN BAZALDUA & EDGAR DELGADO

#1 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT

JAVIER GARRÓN & DAVID CURIEL

#1 VAMPIRE VARIANT

MIGUEL MERCADO

#1 VARIANT

ROB LIEFELD

#1 VARIANT

SEAN "CHEEKS" GALLOWAY

#1-2 SATURDAY MORNING CARTOON VARIANTS

MARK BROOKS

#2 VARIANT

DECLAN SHALVEY

#2 VARIANT

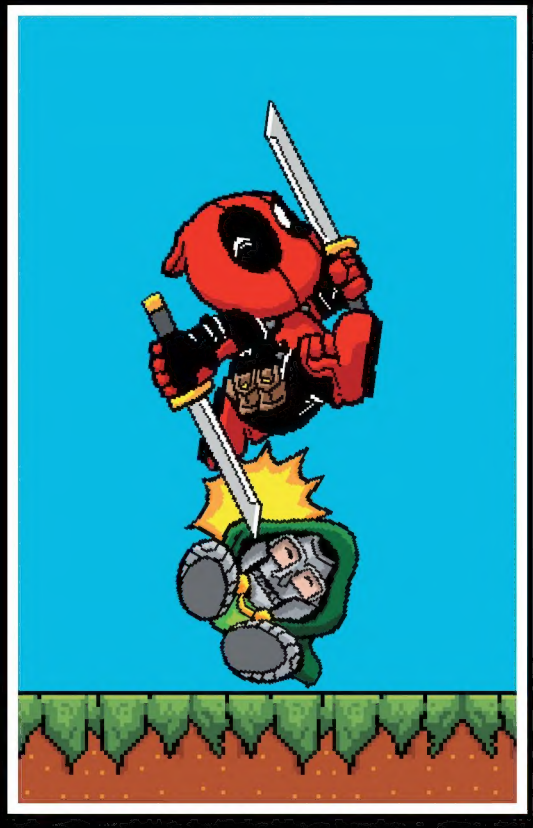
IBAN COELLO

*2 DESIGN VARIANT

ROB LIEFELD
#2 VARIANT

ROB LIEFELD
#3 VARIANT

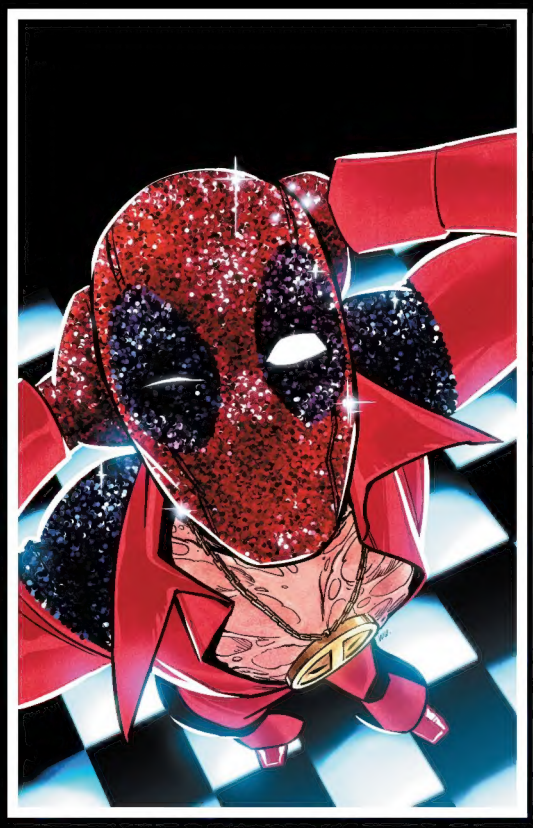
GREG & TIM HILDEBRANDT
#3 MARVEL MASTERPIECES VARIANT



MATTHEW WAITE
#3 VARIANT

JAN BAZALDUA & FEDERICO BLEE

#4 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT



ANNIE WU

#5 DISCO DAZZLER VARIANT

YASMINE PUTRI

#5 VARIANT

SERGIO DÁVILA & CECI DE LA CRUZ

#5 VARIANT

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A NEW ERA FOR THE MERC WITH A MOUTH — AND A GUN AND A SWORD!

CODY ZIGLAR *(Futurama, Miles Morales: Spider-Man)* **HAS A WILD RIDE PLANNED** for the regenerating degenerate — beginning by introducing a terrifying new villain who won't stop until he catches Wade Wilson in his Death Grip! But Deadpool has had (well, stolen) the great idea to start his own boutique mercenary agency. A start-up is a lot of work though, so Wade asks Taskmaster to run it! Their first assignment? Finding out who this Death Grip is and why he's so interested in Deadpool. Their next problem? Someone has hired Crossbones to hunt them down! Plus: A surprising new recruit joins the fun, and that calls for a training montage! And Deadpool's healing factor is tested to its limits. At what point will the Merc's mouth stop growing back?

PARENTAL ADVISORY

MARVEL

COLLECTING ***DEADPOOL (2024) #1-5*** — BY CODY ZIGLAR, ROGÊ ANTÔNIO, ERIC GAPSTUR, ANDREA DI VITO AND GURU-eFX.